



CHINA SENDS STUDENTS TO STUDY TACTICS

Col. J. C. Wang Arrives With Party to Be Attached to Washington Legation

China Does Not Want War, But Must Be Prepared, He Says

China is now sending military students overseas to study the tactics of other countries. When the U.S. President Taft reached Victoria yesterday evening from the Orient, she had on board Col. John C. Wang, of the Nanking Military Academy, with a party of students officers who will be attached to the Chinese Legation in Washington, D.C.

Col. Wang's party consisted of Lieutenant C. H. Feng, H. C. Chou, S. K. Lu, I. Chang, T. Y. Yu, T. H. Yuan, C. J. Wu and T. C. Tang.

These are the first military students for Legation duty to enter the United States, Col. Wang said.

Similar parties have just been sent out from Nanking to England, France, and Germany, to study the military methods of those countries.

SEIKS, PEACE

"The great majority of the Chinese people sincerely hope that the period of war will soon be over and then the period of construction will commence," said Col. Wang.

"China does not aim to be a military nation, but in certain conditions the Nationalist Government to maintain a considerable army. With a strong central government at Nanking the rebel forces of the north, which are fighting solely for their own interests cannot be beaten."

"Then the army that, Marshal Chiang Kai-shek has organised will be disbanded and China will return to the paths of peace."

COMPOSITION OF ARMY

Col. Wang said that the Nationalist army is composed of ten divisions of troops, including infantry, artillery, cavalry, engineers, service corps and air forces, totaling over 200,000 active soldiers.

General Ho Yin Ching, war minister and head of the military training department, is developing officers with three years' training at the Chinese military college at Nanking, where there are twelve hundred student officers learning the science of war.

After three years of intensive study the students are made lieutenants.

"We realize that good officers are necessary to lead troops and that is the reason for the existence of the Nanking military college," said Col. Wang.

The party of student officers will remain in the United States for five years, he said. Col. Wang himself plans to go on to Europe before returning to China.

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

H. H. Livsey, chiropractic specialist, 812-8 Pemberton Building ***

Douglas Chapter, I.O.D.E., garden party, Tuesday, June 17, 2:30 p.m. at "Cloverdale," Premier Tolmie's home. Bridge, clock golf, fancy dances. Entertainment 25c; children accompanied free. Tea, 25c. ***

Hatley Park Garden Party, Wednesday, June 18, 10 a.m. to 6. Admission 25c; tea 25c. Florence Nightingale Chapter, I.O.D.E. ***

Hudson Bay Company Beauty Parlor—Specialists in permanent waving, hair tinting and hair goods. Phone 1670 for appointment. ***

Dr. E.H. Griffiths, dental surgeon, formerly of the Sayward Building, has taken offices at suite 3, Arcadia Building, and will attend Dr. B.C. Richards practice during his absence. ***

Dr. Harry M. Clark, dental surgeon, has reopened his office at 201 Pemberton Building. Phone 678. ***

Dr. J. Allan Fraser, dentist, is now located at 402 Sayward Building. ***

On and after June 1 The Quality Princess will be located in their new quarters at 568 Yates Street (corner Langley). ***

After June 14 Miss Heming's Piano Studio will be at 1058 Foul Bay Road, between Granite Street and Oak Bay Avenue. ***

Central Barber Shop now located at 709 Yates Street, basement of Sylvestre Block. ***

Miss Irene Bick Concert, Shrine Hall, June 16. ***

Mrs. Keays, phone 8242, is changed to Oaklands Beauty Parlor, 9476. ***

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Men's Three-piece Suits, Dry Cleaned and Pressed, \$1.50

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\$2.75 PER SACK

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NORTH CANANEA CONSOLIDATED MINING COMPANY

A Meeting of Local Shareholders Will Be Held at 8 P.M., SATURDAY, JUNE 14

At the

K. OF C. HALL, 902 GOVERNMENT STREET

CLEVER STEPPERS TO APPEAR AT ROYAL



HOOVER SOON TO ACT ON NEW TARIFF BILL

Measure Expected to Be Before U.S. President Next Week

By Ken Clark, Canadian Press Staff Correspondent

Washington, June 14.—On Friday the Senate of the United States gave assent to the Hawley-Smoot Tariff Bill by two votes, 44 to 42. There was little excitement as the Senators voted because in the knowledge that Senators Reed and Grundy of Pennsylvania would cast their ballots for the measure, the crowd which gathered outside the chamber was certain of the result.

With the House agreeing to some minor changes to-day, the bill should go to the President next week. He must act upon it within ten days. If he signs it, new levies against imports from Canada amounting to \$75,000,000 yearly will take effect by the middle of July or earlier.

Senator James Watson finished the debate with a few shots at foreign interference in the governmental affairs of the United States. While secretaries of the Canadian Legation and the British Embassy looked on from the diplomatic gallery, the Senator waved his arms and shouted his denunciation of any attempt on the part of foreigners to influence legislation in the United States; but it was not exciting.

ROLL CALL

"How long have I got now?" he said. "If a minute? Short, I thank you." Senator Watson was clever. Senator Allen walked over to congratulate him and the monotonous roll call began.

There was no surprise as the Senators called their eyes and noses and voted to put around the United States the highest tariff wall in history.

Among the new rates contained in the bill which are particularly inimical to the interests of Canadian exporters are those on beef cattle, hides, leather, flax seed, potatoes, milk and cream, maple sugar, fish and lumber.

Increase in the duties on these products ranged from 19 to 100 per cent.

It is not indicated the Hawley-Smoot duties will amount to an embargo, but there is no question that readjustment will have to be made by the Canadian exporters of some of the commodities.

Under Major Crockett the 55th Battery achieved the unique record of winning the Governor-General's Cup for general efficiency three times in three years. Last year the unit also

won first place in gun practice and in efficiency of personnel, the achievement being noted in the annual report of the Canadian Artillery Association as "a triple performance which is most unusual and therefore specially worthy of our commendation."

Major M. Kirkpatrick Crockett, for several years commander of the 55th Battery 5th B.C. Brigade Canadian Artillery, has resigned his command and his transfer to the reserve of officers will shortly be gazetted.

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Victoria Daily Times

SATURDAY, JUNE 14, 1930

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COURTESY TO THE TOURIST

CONSIDERING THE FACT THAT HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF TOURISTS ARE NOW VISITING CANADA ANNUALLY, NOT MERELY FOR AN AFTERNOON DRIVE OF A FEW HOURS IN CANADIAN TERRITORY, BUT FOR A STAY OF DAYS OR WEEKS, IT IS SURPRISING HOW FEW COMPLAINTS ARE RECEIVED AS TO THE CHARACTER OF ACCOMMODATION IN CANADIAN HOTELS OR TOURIST STOPPING PLACES.

Any organization dealing with the tourist traffic naturally expects to receive a few "kicks" and, of course, the human equation enters largely into these. There is always bound to be someone lacking in thoughtfulness or foresight in caring for the needs of the visitors to Canada. A year or so ago there was issued from Ottawa the warning "Don't overcharge the tourist." In the lessening of complaints on this score, it is apparent that the message was effective and that this advice was received in the spirit in which it was given—for the good of this growing industry in the Dominion.

At this season of the year, when the tourist stream is beginning to flow across the border again, it is well to take stock once more of what our behaviour should be towards the visitors within our portals. The following excerpt from a letter received by the National Development Bureau at Ottawa serves to emphasize a moral perhaps just as important as the message already referred to. The president of a large business organization in the United States wrote recently as follows:

When we arrived at the hotel, we found a number of people waiting to register. When the clerk was available, he informed us that he was unable to accommodate us. He haughtily reminded us when we told him that we had telephoned for reservations that a great many others had done likewise. He made no effort whatever to suggest where we might find accommodations. The consequence was that a party of eight of us had to go from one hotel to another and found ourselves on the streets of — without accommodations, at about 8 o'clock at night, after having spent half a day in an effort to find them.

Fortunately, a very intelligent doorman, employed by the — Hotel, suggested that perhaps he could secure lodgings for us at the home of a friend, which he did.

A day or two later our party was taken into, I think it was named, the — Hotel, where we had perfect accommodations.

The incident referred to happened in one of the largest Canadian cities. It might have left a very bad impression in regard to Canadian hospitality. Fortunately, the writer of this letter states that he realizes "how difficult it is to have everyone function properly when the human equation enters into the problem." He remarks also that he feels kindly disposed toward the officials met in various parts of the country, hence his suggestion that the above complaint be brought to the attention of hotel managers and others in the hope of being helpful, if possible, to Canada.

It is to cut down the possibilities of such adverse comment that this year's warning is issued and the National Development Bureau now puts forward the suggestion that it would be well for every hotel manager to have in mind outside accommodation when he is faced with an overflow of guests.

THE GOOD OLD ARGUMENT COLLAPSES

MR. BENNETT'S NEW CAMPAIGN speeches have much the same flavor as those on which Mr. Meighen led his party to three successive defeats, but one of the most-used arguments of those elections is missing, and the grand old party hardly seems the same without it. For ten years after the war, until the stock crash of last autumn, the crowning logic of all Conservative politicians was to point to the United States, and say that there was a country which had built up its unprecedented prosperity behind a sky-high tariff. But they are not pointing to the United States any more, and they will not point to it during this campaign. The good old argument, the standby of many a hard-pressed orator, has disappeared, just when it was needed most.

The effort of Conservative politicians in this campaign will be concentrated instead on preventing the electors from considering the workings of the tariff in the United States. In this, however, they are not likely to succeed. Almost every United States newspaper and magazine, many of the leading men of the nation, and millions of unemployed are telling the whole world, without any attempt to disguise the fact, that the United States has suffered one of the most serious economic setbacks in its modern history. More than that, they are telling the world that the United States Congress, in a mad scramble to protect various interests, has created a new and higher tariff which is everywhere regarded as a monstrosity.

For a time the United States seemed to prosper under a high tariff, and Canadians who ventured to think that no country could sell its goods everywhere without buying any in return, were told by Conservatives that they were mere visionaries, that Canada could be as prosperous as its neighbor if it would only put up its tariff. The United States has discovered that, with a domestic market of incomparable purchasing power, it cannot live unto itself alone. Other nations are retaliating against it, as they were bound to do. Canada now is giving fiscal aid to her own producers that will reduce our neighbor's selling scope here by about \$200,000,000 a year. As a result, all over the republic there is such a reaction against unlimited protection that President Hoover may be forced to veto the whole tariff bill, which is entirely at variance with his own wishes.

The chaos of politics in Washington on the new tariff, the spectacle of log-rolling, lobbying and

political bargaining which has revolted the American people, suggests just what would happen in this country if the advocates of an unlimited tariff were turned loose in Ottawa. "The course of the discussion leading up to its completion," says the independent Christian Science Monitor of Boston, in discussing the new tariff, "has been attended not merely by undignified quarrels but by notorious scandals, and the Senate's censure of a member who had been looked upon as a pillar of rectitude. In the opinion of the country, as reflected by its press, the bill is, notoriously unpopular. Public sentiment has settled down to a real hope, either that this one will fail of enactment, or that the President shall find good and sufficient reason for its veto." This is typical of protests which are going to Washington from all parts of the nation.

Mr. Bennett will hardly point to United States business or politics as an example for this country. Our neighbor has felt the world depression much more seriously than Canada, our tariff being designed for the people as a whole. Mr. Bennett, indeed, realizing that he cannot raise the old blue-ruin cry again, has sought to explain away Canada's superior economic position. In his Winnipeg speech he is reported as follows: "He asserted that recent Canadian prosperity had developed despite Liberal policy, and not as a result of it. It is not long since he and his friends were declaring that Canada was experiencing hard times because of Liberal policy. In other words, if times are bad, the government should be responsible, but if conditions improve, then the government has nothing whatever to do with them. Mr. Bennett seems to be trying to have his political cake and eat it. But the admission that, under a Liberal government, there has been prosperity in Canada, will be understood by the Canadian people."

A FINE SPORTSMAN MEETS DEATH

SPORTSMEN ALL OVER THE WORLD
 will mourn the untimely passing of such a fine sportsman as Sir Henry Segrave proved himself to be. It is all the more tragic that his end should have come just as he had beaten the world's speed record for motor boats—the goal upon which he had set his mind and to which for some time he had devoted his mechanical genius.

Only a little more than a year ago Major Segrave, as he then was, startled the automobile world by sending his specially-constructed British car down the sands at Daytona at just a little more than 231 miles an hour—a ground speed record for the world which still stands. For this achievement, and for his outstanding contributions to sport generally, he was knighted by the King.

It will be said, of course, that the record-breaking business, particularly as it relates to speed, already has gone too far, that there is no sense in risking life in such enterprises as that which ended the brilliant career of Sir Henry Segrave yesterday. All this may be very true; but as long as the sporting instinct of the race survives—and we would deplore its disappearance—the more adventurous will continue to take a chance.

TRADITION AND COMMON SENSE

THERE MAY BE SOMETHING IN TRADITION, BUT THERE IS SUCH A THING AS TRADITION OVERCOMING ONE'S BETTER JUDGMENT. For instance, let us consider the case of one of the members of the Japanese delegation to the recent naval parley in London. We have in mind Lieut.-Com. Eiji Kusakiri. He considered his country's lack of achievement at the disarmament conference obliged him to wipe out his own participation in the agreement to which his nation subscribed.

Not until he reached his native country did Kusakiri consider it necessary to make the sacrifice which he felt tradition demanded. So, while in the train in which he was traveling across Japan to Tokio, he locked himself in his compartment, took out his sword and proceeded to commit hara-kari—which, if you are not familiar with Japanese customs, means that he killed himself by slashing his abdomen. That was the way he chose to make known his protest. It was strictly in accordance with the highest Japanese tradition.

Japanese tradition of honor, naturally, is something we Canadians know very little about or understand. It is beyond us.

Under the Japanese code of honor, of course, the Japanese trains himself to be ready, at any time, to give up his life to save what we regard as a reputation—honor, he calls it. He would rather die than live with a blot on his record. If he possibly can, he will order his life so that he will never have anything for which to reproach himself; but if he fails—whether it is his fault or not—he will kill himself to make amends.

All this is almost impossible for us to understand. It seems ridiculous. But whether we understand it or not, we can at least pay tribute to the spirit that lies back of it. Too strong a sense of honor is not nearly as bad as one that is too weak.

WHAT OTHER PAPERS SAY

THE LIBERALITY OF THE LIBERALS
 The Quebec Soleil

As for refusing a five-cent piece to the leaders of Tory governments in the provinces, there has never been any question of it. On the contrary, they have been loaded down with generous gifts in the last eight years, and this generosity will not be abated in the future. Mr. King has never, on any federal occasion, asked, when there was a question of federal grant to a province, if the government was red or blue. The color had nothing to do with it—the public interest alone was considered.

The Maritimes alone have been showered with favors, and Ontario has had the lion's share, \$21,140,893.44 for statutory subsidies alone. The record contains a multitude of five-cent pieces.

ANYTHING BUT THE TARIFF
 The Hamilton Herald

The Conservatives have already given up the budget as a bad job. They will discuss anything else rather than its terms and its advantages. They have a preference for five-cent issues. They will sit all day the details of the Beaucharnois electric deal, or the rise of Communism in Canada, or the United States handling of the Chicago water-steel or the constitutional relation of the dominions to the Mother Country, but not the budget. No, thank you, anything else for choice.

A THOUGHT

There is nothing better for a man than that he should eat and drink, and that he should make his soul enjoy good in his labor. This also I saw, that it was from the hand of God—Ecclesiastes 11:24.

Labor is the law of happiness.—Abel Stevens.

Loose Ends

Terrible news is broken to the readers of this column—but they will survive it with fortitude—a broken-down horse comes out our way—and inspires a noble sentiment.

By H. B. W.

For a clean, quick and economical summer fuel, burn

KIRK'S SOOTLESS COAL

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BLANK BOOKS

Carried in Stock or Made Up to Your Order

Sweeney-McConnell Ltd.

Phone 130 1012 Langley Street

will know that a horse, even a poor old broken-down horse like min, has a divine spark which can never be put into machinery.

**

LOCAL POST OFFICE authorities who were complaining the other day about the habit of dogs in biting the legs of postmen, don't know what real trouble is. I am reminded by a British paper that the French postal service has been subjected to much greater hardships than this in the course of its work. Some years ago, it is recalled, one M. Jules Nardin, having refused to pay an excess post-office fee which he considered unjust, was summoned to court and condemned to pay the amount in dispute, plus a heavy fine. Nardin declared that not a centime should the authorities extract from him, and that he would be avenged. He bought a plot of ground in the French Alps, twenty-seven miles from the nearest post office, and there built a wooden hut in which he installed an old shepherd, in whose name he subscriber to a Paris newspaper. There being no other habitation within a wide circuit the authorities, under the rules of the French Post Office, found it necessary to employ a special postman to make the daily delivery of the shepherd's paper. They protested, but Nardin was in waiting for the first week to fulfill their contract and threatened action. In the end the Post Office withdrew its claim against him on condition that he withdraw his subscription and his shepherd, and in addition, paid him a small indemnity.

**

BUT DO NOT be alarmed. I am not going to get material for this column. I hope to be strong-willed enough, indeed, to avoid writing anything about it on my return, and readers may be assured that this column will continue to contain, as heretofore, nothing of any importance whatever. For the next two weeks the readers of this column will have to struggle along somewhat with the important things of life while I am finding salvation under the stars. I am so glad, as I am sure you are, that we shall not be together for the next fortnight.

**

MEANWHILE I must tell you before I go of something of great interest to me and none to you. If you have ever purchased a nice shiny new automobile, which you could not afford, you probably imagine that you have experienced the supreme satisfaction of ownership. This is to assure you that you don't know what a real thrill is. I have just acquired this knowledge. For I have done something worth while at last. I have bought a horse. I do not mean by this that I have bought a pedigree race horse, or even a thoroughbred Clydesdale. Indeed, I am not quite sure what family of horses my horse belongs to, if he belongs to any. He is a large creature, reputed to weigh 1,500 pounds when in the pink, but now believed to carry only 1,300 pounds, for he is not in the pink. The man who had him didn't feed him enough, I feel sure, and worked him much, too hard. As a result, you can see all the bones of my horse and he finds it difficult to keep his head from dropping down to the ground. Also, he has no shoes and the motion of his off hind foot (as I think they call it) marks him for what Premier Tolmie, with practiced eye, would call "wings." But enough of his frailties as Johnson said of Goldsmith, he is a very fine horse indeed.

**

T WILL GRANT you that there is a strange source of elation in a new automobile responding to your slightest touch and bearing that indefinable air of newness which an automobile loses almost as fast as a beautiful woman. I will grant all that; but it is not to be compared with the higher joy of owning a home. An automobile, after all, is only a machine, and a horse is like a human being, but much better. When my horse arrived, looking very thin and tired and brown, and eyed me up and down with an air of apprehension. I knew he was a kindred spirit, disillusioned and abused, like me, by a cruel world. When I fed him a bucket of oats, the first he had fasted for many a day, he gave me such a look of gratitude that I knew he would have wept on my neck if he had been equipped by nature for such a thing. Instead, he followed me around all day in a dumb worship which I am not accustomed to receive even from the readers of this column, or the Sanichil Police Department. He would come up on me behind after treading all my easy lettuces under foot, one by one, and always what I understand they call his muzzle into my back with a caress of infinite tenderness, and then would stand there (on the remains of my tomato plants) eyeing me wistfully, as the first friend he had ever known.

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**

LETTERS addressed to the editor and intended for publication must be short and legibly written. The longer can article the shorter the chance of insertion. All communications from the public, including names of the writer, but not for publication unless the writer wishes. The publication or rejection of any article is at the entire discretion of the editor. No responsibility is assumed by the paper for the preservation or return to the writers or communications submitted to the editor.

**

THE SHRINE BAND

To the Editor:—The Shrine Band emphasizes emphatically to deny the statement made at the celebration banquet that they had refused to participate in the May 24th parade for less than \$100.

The decision not to play was due en-

tirely to the fact that the committee in charge of the parade, having money available for music, refused to hire the professional bands.

The Shrine Band is an amateur organi-

zation, formed chiefly for the pur-

poses of the Shriner.

The Shriner's responsibility for the

preservation or return to the writers or

communications submitted to the editor.

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THE COAST STEAMSHIPS

To ALASKA

To be in the "Land of the Midnight Sun" in June is to enjoy the novel experience of about 24 hours' continuous daylight.

Sailings from Vancouver every

Monday, 10 p.m.

S.S. "Prince George" or

S.S. "Prince Rupert"

calling at Powell River, Ocean Falls,

Prince Rupert, Ketchikan, Juneau,

and Skagway.

Also on Wednesdays at 10 p.m. for

Powell River, Ocean Falls, Prince

Rupert, Anyox and Stewart.

Also on Saturdays at 10 p.m. for

Prince Rupert and Stewart.

Weekly sailings from Prince Rupert

for Queen Charlotte Islands, Skeena

and Naas River ports.

Convenient connections at Prince

Rupert for trains for the East.

**

THE COAST STEAMSHIPS

Canadian National

**

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO TO-DAY

THE VICTORIA DAILY TIMES, JUNE 14, 1905

Weather Forecast—Moderate winds, generally fair and moderately warm.

This morning the barge "Don," 1,070 tons, Captain Jeffrey, arrived in Royal Roads, twenty-nine days from Honolulu; 448 tons of nitrate from Iquique for the Hamilton Powder Company.



Relief from ASTHMA

Insurance to air travelers is now sold the same as railway insurance on Boeing System's Chicago-San Francisco and Los Angeles-Seattle mail-passenger routes. \$100 insurance company which handles insurance sold to railroad travelers will sell, through Boeing agents, a \$5,000 policy good for air travel within a twenty-four hour period for \$2.

In the event the policy holder is unavoidably delayed by the carrier he is allowed a further twenty-four hours from the time designated for expiration to complete the journey by air, rail or stage.

The policy, like railway insurance, pays not only for death but major and minor disabilities. This insurance marks a radical change from policies of insurance companies for ten years which is offered by Boeing System officially as confirmation of the record for dependability and safety established by responsible companies having good equipment flown by experienced pilots over established and lighter airways.

ONE HUNDRED MILES AN HOUR

The increased speed of air mail-passenger planes is illustrated by an aviator in a flying time of Pacific Air Transport, a Boeing and between Los Angeles and Seattle with a new schedule three hours faster than the one flown three years ago.

Elapsed time, including all stops, is 100 miles per hour. Flying speed, with these Hornet mail-passenger planes, is 108 miles an hour. Under this schedule, passengers leaving Los Angeles at midnight reach Seattle, 1,100 miles distant, at 11 a.m.

TWENTY TIMES ROUND GLOBE

When you have flown twenty times around the world, or 500,000 miles, you can claim a record as an old timer, and that is the past of Alvo DeGarmo, who has been hurrying the air mail between San Francisco and Chicago for several years and now holds forth on the Omaha-Cheyenne division of the Boeing system.

DeGarmo, who began his flying career ten years ago in California, received advance training at Rockwell Field. Later he was assigned to the Mexican border patrol, and like many other ex-army flyers, spent two seasons barnstorming and doing exhibition work. Service in the newest Service Patrol of the Pacific Coast for two seasons and a summer as reserve officer are other entries in his log.

Then followed service with the Western Air Express, when he hung up the record for four hours and thirty-seven minutes between Salt Lake and Los Angeles.

DeGarmo joined the Boeing organization, its transcontinental and Pacific Coast air mail and express routes, and as a space annihilator DeGarmo has continued to give his co-pilots some speed records to shoot at.

FOR FOREST FIRE PATROL

A new Junkers low wing monoplane recently visited Seattle on its way to Vancouver, where it was delivered to the newly-organized Air-Land Manufacturing Company Limited, an organization composed of Vancouver business men, headed by W. E. Anderson.

It is understood that this is the first of a number of similar planes which will be purchased by the company to be used in fire patrol and for the transportation of men and supplies to the remote mining regions in the northern part of British Columbia.

TWO NEW STINSONS

Two Stinson Lycoming planes have been delivered to northwest parties in the last two weeks by the Washington Aircraft and Transportation Corporation.

A. Paulson, 1009 East Forty-first Street, Seattle, took delivery of one plane, and will use it in the northwest for general commercial work. This plane was flown from Detroit to Seattle by Elliott Merrill, accompanied by Mr. Paulson.

The other plane, Stinson Lycoming, has been delivered to the Commercial Airways Limited, Vancouver. This plane is to be equipped with floats for seaplane operation. The plane will be used in British Columbia on inland waters and along the Coast. This makes the sixth Stinson plane that has been delivered in the northwest in the past two years.

AIR EXECUTIVE

The air executive is the new type of ex-pilot and war-time aviator. Under this classification comes A. E. Humphries, now assistant to the president of Boeing System, which is made up of Boeing Air Transport Inc. and Pacific Air Transport. Humphries enlisted at the first call for volunteers in the World War, went overseas with the Third Foreign Detachment of American Airmen, serving as a first lieutenant in Italy and France, completing a course of serial combat at Issoudun, and received various special commissions. After the armistice he served on the American Peace Commission, and in 1919 was detailed to the Balkan Relief Commission with the American Relief Commission.

DEPENDABLE SERVICE

A. A. Donaldson is literally an object lesson on the evolution of aviation from a plaything for sportsmen and a thrill for the crowds to a dependable service for the public.

Donaldson and his brother, H. G., in the early days of aeronautics, conducted a flying circus up and down the middle west. One day at Oskaloosa, Iowa, Donaldson brothers had adver-

THANKS FROM KOREA

(Continued From Page 4)

this summer in making scarves, socks, wristlets, etc. in various colors for a larger bale to be sent to the same place again for the coming winter. Information will be gladly given by Mrs. Jas. Lauderdale, 148 South Turner St., or by the undersigned.

HELEN S. HENDERSON,
Secretary-treasurer
335 Moss St., June 13.

MARKETING OUR FRUIT

The Editor:—I have been led to believe that the office of marketing commissioner for the fruit industry which has existed for so many years and ably run by Mr. Grant has been abolished. According to newspaper reports, this was given out by the provincial government as affecting economy—that the office was not necessary during the winter months, etc.—that Mr. W. W. Grant, director of the marketing, considered he could effect the marketing better from his office in Victoria.

I now learn that while Mr. Grant is back on the prairies during the small fruit shipping season he has no permanent office, and in consequence it has been found necessary by the Fruit Growers' Association to have the services of a manager to look after the shipment of strawberries on arrival at destination and I understand he left for the prairies yesterday.

I hear that the brokers handling the fruit are paying the expense of the growers' representative on the prairies, which was because they did not know what the grower's shipping was now, so this year to look after the fruit, so being in doubt the growers decided to look after the fruit themselves and not run any risk, and in this the brokers were prepared to co-operate. The fruit business always a risk, and with the work to do this year we naturally expect to receive every cent of its value and will not run any unnecessary risk in marketing.

As far as strawberry growers are concerned on the Island the office of director of marketing can be abolished, for all the good we receive from it. What is the use of a director of marketing if he is not able to look after marketing problems? Far better to leave it to us as they were before and save the taxpayers the \$3,000 he is now receiving as salary, with expenses extra.

FRUIT GROWER.

Victoria, B.C., June 12, 1930.

Highway Map Of B.C. Is Issued By Imperial Oil

A highway map of British Columbia, Alberta and Washington that will prove valuable to the motoring public has just been issued by the Imperial Oil Limited of Canada, whose local manager is A. MacCorquodale.

The new map shows the highways on Vancouver Island, telling visitors to Victoria how to reach Campbell River, Cowichan Lake, Jordan River and Port Alberni. The illustrations on the mainland area include a map of the roads that lead from Vancouver into the Canadian Rockies and the main Pacific Highway into the United States.

On smaller scales there are maps of the Peace River district, the completed section of highway between Prince Rupert and Prince George and a map of the Canadian Rockies, showing Yoho Park and Kootenay Park. There is also a section devoted to the game laws of British Columbia, Alberta and Saskatchewan.

NORMAN MANSON STUDENT HEAD

Norman Manson will hold the position of president of the students' council of Victoria High School during the 1930-31 year, as the result of elections held in the school yesterday. Carol Copeland, runner-up, will be vice-president and Barbara Daniels secretary.

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Another company to enter the Alaska field this year is the Great Air Transport Corporation of Seattle, who recently sent their first plane, a Boeing flying boat, to Ketchikan.

IN ALASKAN FIELD

Number 21 of the Varney fleet of transport planes has been rigged up with a metal hood which, when thrown forward on its nose, will completely close the rear pilot pit. It has been prepared for the purpose of training Varney pilots in advanced instrument flying. The front cockpit has been left open and the ship has dual controls. During training hops the pilot in the open pit handles the controls only when the enclosed pilot loses control of the ship, or needs help. By means of a speaking tube the pilot in the open is able to converse with the other pilot and instruct him wherein he makes his errors.

After a test hop made with L. D. Cuddeback in the open pit and F. Walter Case in the enclosed cockpit, Walter Case, who is vice-president of the Varney organization, made the statement with enthusiasm that training with the closed pit would aid pilots materially in understanding the every action of the instruments. It will at least serve as a definite measuring device in determining just how humanly possible to do regarding pure blind flying. Heretofore it has been largely a matter of individual speculation, says Cuddeback.

Case was available to take the ship off the Vancouver, Washington, field, spiral up for 7,500 feet, set a compass course directly for the city for twenty miles this direction, turn around and head directly for Vancouver again. This was accomplished with the hood completely closed, and Cuddeback did not bother the controls.

Relieve the pain
Reduce the swelling
Absorbine Jr.

Get prompt relief from that nagging backache by rubbing it vigorously with Absorbine, Jr. This famous liniment speeds up the circulation, scatters the congestion and quickly banishes the pain or ache.

Each succeeding treatment of Absorbine, Jr., will reduce the frequency of the attacks and take that annoying stiffness out of your back.

Though a powerful antiseptic liniment, Absorbine, Jr., is quite harmless, pleasant to use, stainless and greaseless.

11-25-30 your druggist's.

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Personal & and Societies



For Dainty Sandwiches

Hedlund's Sandwich Spread, 1/4-lb. tins 10¢
Tid-bit Lobster Paste, 1/4-lb. tins 25¢
Paris Pate, two sizes, 25¢, and 2 for a 25¢
Brand's Chicken Paste, 1 1/2-oz. jars 15¢

Nabob Soups. They're good. Royal Red Sockeye Salmon
Tomato, Ox Tail and Vegetable, 2 tins 20¢
Swedish Brit (Eye) Bread Per lb. 16¢
Kellogg's Cornflakes 3 packets for 28¢
Kraft Mayonnaise 12-ounce jars 22¢
Blue Bell Floor Brooms, regular 60¢ value 45¢

Sunlight Soap 4-bar cartons, 3 for 59¢ Johnson's Floor Wax 1-lb. tins 69¢

H. O. KIRKHAM & CO. LTD.
Delivery Dept. 5522 612 FORT ST. Fish Dept. 5521
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SILVER CUP FOR ST. JOSEPH'S W.A. MISS CRAWFORD CLOSES YEAR OF SPLENDID WORK

Local Singer Winner at B.C. Festival; Also in Duet With F. Tupman

Vancouver, June 14.—To Miss Isabel Crawford, of Victoria, fell the honor last night at the B.C. Music Festival of winning the silver challenge cup awarded to the leading competitor in senior vocal classes.

Miss Crawford, said Dr. Tysoe, adjudicator, revealed herself as a very capable technician. She exhibited wonderful control over a very difficult selection, "The Passionate Shepherd (Herrick), and—carefully—refrained from any suggestion of "screaming." Her performance merited a marking of eighty-nine.

The soprano and tenor duet competition was won by Misses Audrey Sloper and Claire McCurdy.

Langford

St. Aidan's School drew with their match with the University School, played on Thursday afternoon. The university made 105 runs while St. Aidan's made 85 for eight wickets.

George Holmes, Richard Hardisty, Tony Stuart, Robert and John Graham of St. Aidan's School, and Martin of Goldstream Road, for Oak Bay High School, went over to Vancouver to play in the Victoria Schoolboy representative cricket match at Brockton Point to-day, against a Vancouver representative boys' team.

Mrs. A. H. Turvey from Chilliwack B.C. has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Jack Stephen, of Rose Bank Lodge, Langford Lake.

Baby's Own Soap
Best for You and Baby too


Cadboro Beach Hotel
extends a cordial invitation to all friends and patrons.

DANCE
WEDNESDAY EVENING, JUNE 18

Miller & Patterson Ltd.
SIGN SPECIALISTS
NEW ADDRESS
1032 Yates St. Phone 3718

SOBIE
45.32
KITCHENER

1501 Government St., Corner Pandors
Teen Jore HIGH TONE
Candy, Chocolates, Gum, Cigarettes, Van cones, Perfumes, Sifflers, Fizzies, Soothing Soaps, Dentifrices, Laxatives, Cold Sores, Calamine, Eye Goo, Y. L. Lee's Old Chinese Remedy.

MacFARLANE DRUG COMPANY

Items of Social Interest

Miss Dorothy Wilson has returned home after a few weeks' visit in Vancouver with friends.

Miss Dorothy Merrick of The Up-lands has left for Orcas Island, where she will spend the summer months at Miss Brown's camp for girls.

Capt. and Mrs. McGregor Macintosh and children have left for Salt Spring Island and are guests at Lyons' Camp, Beaver Point.

Mrs. E. J. Harris, Fort Street, left last night for Vancouver to attend to the opening meet of horse racing in Vancouver.

Miss Skrimshire of Shawnigan Lake has returned to her home up the Island after spending a few days in Victoria as the guest of friends.

Miss Oiga Rinks has returned to her home in Vancouver after spending some days here as the guest of Miss Gertrude Hill.

Mrs. Alex. McDermott, of Grace Manor, The Uplands, accompanied by her son, W. McDermott, left on Thursday for Soldotna, Washington, where they will spend some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Léonie C. Pelling, of Fernwood Road, are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a daughter at St. Joseph's Hospital yesterday.

Mrs. Mary Mutrie announces the engagement of her daughter, Jean Anita, to Mr. Thomas Weeks, of Port Coquitlam, son of the late Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Weeks, of London, England. The marriage will take place on June 17.

Mrs. Frank Sehl was unanimously re-elected President yesterday afternoon.

Annual Reports Show Balance of \$1,094 After Many Undertakings

Mrs. Frank Sehl was unanimously re-elected president of the Women's Auxiliary to St. Joseph's Hospital

at the annual meeting held yesterday afternoon. Other officers elected were:

First vice-president, Mrs. Vernon Thomas, second vice-president, Mrs. B. Criddle; secretary, Mrs. A. Clarke; treasurer, Mrs. G. M. Henderson and Mrs. M. Davidson; executive: Mrs. T. S. McLaughlin, Mrs. K. Sablin, Mrs. W. McManus, Mrs. Ward, Miss Freeman, Mrs. K. T. Hughes and Mrs. M. Jones.

MUCH WORK ACCOMPLISHED

Mrs. Sehl in her presidential address paid tribute to the untiring work of the officers and members. She reviewed the many undertakings carried out by the auxiliary during the year, including the sewing room, the buying for graduate nurses, the buying of equipment for the hospital, including an electric vacuum cleaner, electric gauze cutter, electric floor polisher, clothes containers for wards, card tables for the nurses' home, gas machine for operating rooms, piano for the Conlin Street entrance to the hospital. Among the many means of raising funds for this purpose were the bazaar and sale of work which was an outstanding success.

25,400 PIECES OF SEWING

Mrs. Henderson, convenor of sewing, read her report of the vast amount of work done during the year, in all, 25,420 pieces, made up as follows: 805 wrap-ups, 617 towels, 617 sheets, 335 shirts, 307 pillow cases, 304 roller towels, 273 bureau scarves, 168 binders, 222 tray cloths, 152 table napkins, 146 curtains, 145 table covers, 138 stockings, 122 caps, 114 towels, 114 aprons, 93 infants' gowns, 91 operation coats, 77 infants' caps, 71 nightgowns, 69 gowns, 32 belts, 30 infants' shirts, 69 gowns, 19 glove wrappers, 48 triangle bandages, 41 table cloths, 33 pitcher covers, 310 dressings, 30 abdominal sponge, 30 teatop holders, 29 many-tailed binders, 29 bags, 10 gowns mended, 19 nightshirts, 14 wrappers, 14 tie backs, 13 nightgowns, 10 aprons, 8 cushion covers, 5 veils, 1 stock cover, 9 drum covers, 250 sponge.

Mrs. Henderson, on behalf of the members, expressed appreciation to Miss McNamara for the many kindnesses shown to the members and the serving of the tea.

FINANCES SATISFACTORY

The treasurer, Mrs. Walter Fraser, gave a most satisfactory report, the receipts being \$4,178.60, expenditure \$4,125.64, leaving a balance of \$1,094.64.

To James Holden, Holden & Co., special appreciation was extended for acting in an honorary capacity in auditing the auxiliary accounts.

Sister Mary Mildred, the Superior, on behalf of the Sisters of St. Ann, expressed their thanks for the splendid work they were accomplishing for the many useful articles they had purchased for the hospital. A letter was read from the student nurses of the hospital thanking the auxiliary for helping in the furnishing of the new building. Thanks were also given to Mrs. F. Fowles of the Balmoral Hotel for the loan of her rooms for tag day headquarters.

At the conclusion of the business meeting the members were guests of the Sisters of the hospital at a delicious tea which was very much enjoyed.

Jubilee W.A.—Further subscriptions were received yesterday by the ladies in charge of the table at Messrs. David Spencer's Limited for the annual membership campaign of the Women's Auxiliary of the Jubilee Hospital from the following:

Mrs. F. B. Scarratt, president of the Women's Canadian Club, is expected home early next week from London, England, where she represented the club at the annual meeting of the Association of Canadian Clubs.

On Friday afternoon, next, at 2:45 o'clock at the Empress Hotel, the club will attend the closing of the American continent they will visit with the groom's mother in Waynesboro, Georgia. Both the bride and groom are graduates of Leland Stanford Junior University, California. After graduating Mr. Herrington received his degree of Doctor of Philosophy from Leland Stanford, and while in Germany will continue his studies at some university.

For the bride chose an ensemble of her mother's silk, lined with collar, cuffs and diamond points at the bottom of the coat of Miss Indian

and Helen and Norah Wilson.

WOMEN'S CANADIAN CLUB MEETING

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TO LIVE IN GERMANY

Miss Edith Herrington will spend a week on Vancouver Island prior to motoring across the continent to New York, from where they will sail on August 13 on the Westerland for Germany, where they will spend the next three years. On route across the continent they will visit with the groom's mother in Waynesboro, Georgia. Both the bride and groom are graduates of Leland Stanford Junior University, California. After graduating Mr. Herrington received his degree of Doctor of Philosophy from Leland Stanford, and while in Germany will continue his studies at some university.

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and Helen and Norah Wilson.

MIRRORS HELP

Try moving your mirrors around so that each one in your house will reflect a view out of the window or open door. It brings the outdoors into the house amazingly.

SOBIE
45.32
KITCHENER

An itching rash A blemished skin Eczema?

With cold moist overnight sometimes, more often it takes longer to wash out the poison completely and restore a smooth, clear skin. But the burning, the itching, the irritation, are soothed, cooled, instantly.

MacFARLANE DRUG COMPANY

In honor of Miss Jennie Forteau, a June bride-elect, Miss Marjorie Breckinridge entertained at her home, 415 Alpha Terrace, Thursday evening at a miscellaneous shower. The gifts were concealed in a prettily-decorated miniature canoe. Games and bridge were enjoyed during the evening, after which supper was served. The guests were Mrs. W. Forteau, Mrs. C. Muston, Mrs. D. Breckinridge, Miss Kathleen Jackson, Miss Florence Gordon, Miss Evelyn Morrison, Miss Hazel Hale, Miss Elsie de Costa, Miss Gionilis MacEachen.

** * *

A miscellaneous shower was held on Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. McGuire, Arbutus Road, who was joint hostess with Mrs. A. Peters and Mrs. H. Peters in honor of Miss Ethel Sturges, a June bride-elect. The gifts were presented on a decorated wagon and drawn in by little Irene Tait and Edna Pugh. Those present were Miss E. Sturges, Mrs. Sturges, Miss Edwards, Mrs. J. Pomeroy, Mrs. Harwood, Mrs. Tait, Mrs. R. Hobbs, Mrs. Pugh, Mrs. Thompson, Mrs. W. E. Peters, Mrs. Pratt, Miss M. Sturges, Masters Peter Thompson, Teddy Hobbs and Teddy Peatt.

** * *

Miss Dorothy Merrick of The Up-lands has left for Orcas Island, where she will spend the summer months at Miss Brown's camp for girls.

Capt. and Mrs. McGregor Macintosh and children have left for Salt Spring Island and are guests at Lyons' Camp, Beaver Point.

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** * *

Mrs. F. P. Burden and children will leave tomorrow for the Uplands in route to spend the summer months at their former home in Prince George. Mrs. Burden will remain in Vancouver for a few days as the guest of friends.

** * *

Miss Lillian Haight of Vancouver, who came over to Victoria to attend the Herrington-Hembroff wedding that took place this afternoon, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Hembroff, Craigdarroch Road.

** * *

Miss Marjorie Whiteside of New Westminster, who has been visiting in Victoria for the last few weeks as the guest of Miss Norman Macdonald, St. Charles Street, returned yesterday afternoon to her home on the mainland.

** * *

Miss Faith Anne Byrne Monk, 20, won the decorated box of powder donated by Mrs. Chisholm and disposed of at the Camosun Chapter I.O.D.E. garden party held at the home of Mrs. Drummond-Hay Thursday afternoon.

** * *

Mr. Percy Wilson of the staff of the Hotel of Montreal at Princeton, will return to the interior to-morrow after spending his summer vacation in Victoria with his parents, Col. and Mrs. Ridgway Wilson, Hillside Avenue.

** * *

Mr. George A. Merrick has returned to his home at Cadboro Bay Road The Uplands, after a fortnight in Vancouver, with his sister, Mrs. T. A. Merrick, and his mother, Mrs. Merrick, who has been visiting in Victoria, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Margaret Watson, as the guest of Mrs. Peter Watson.

** * *

Mr. F. B. Burden-Stark returned to Victoria yesterday morning on the St. Ruth Alexander, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Mainguy, who will spend the summer on the Island. She has taken the home of Mr. F. W. R. Robertson, 1205 St. Patrick Street, where she is now in residence.

** * *

Mrs. Thomas Watson is expected home on Sunday after spending the last six months visiting in Eastern Victoria, and she has been staying at the Empress Hotel, where she will be joined by her mother, Mrs. Watson, as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Moore of Vancouver, who will take place on June 21.

** * *

Unusually beautiful in its appointments was the wedding solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter C. Hembroff, 1025 Craigdarroch Road, this afternoon at 3:30 o'clock, when their second daughter, Ruth Edith, and Dr. Luvic Pierce Herrington, son of Mrs. Herrington of Waynesboro, Georgia, and the late Dr. Hetherington, were united in marriage by Rev. Dr. W. J. Sippell. The ceremony was performed in the drawing-room, where an exquisite arrangement of cream and pink roses with touches of delphiniums and candalabra were used as a background for the wedding party, and where tall tapers in candlesticks were used as illumination.

The bride entered the drawing-room on the arm of her father, by whom she was given in marriage, and made a fascinating picture in her wedding gown of flowered French nimon, in colorings of grey and pink. The long-sleeved bodice was fashioned with a cape-bertha, and girdle of deeper pink velvet with bow at the back, which

Personal and Societies

SMART WEDDING AT QUAMICHAN CHURCH TO-DAY

Miss Doris Mary Isobel Roberts of Duncan Wed to George A. C. Cheeke

Duncan, June 14.—A very smart wedding took place at St. Peter's Church, Quamichan, at 3 o'clock this afternoon, when Rev. A. Bischager, assisted by Rev. W. E. Cockshull, united in marriage Doris Mary Isobel, eldest daughter of Mrs. F. Roberts and the late Capt. Percy Roberts, "Holmesdale," Duncan, and George Arthur Creswell Cheeke, only son of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Cheeke, Cobble Hill.

The service was full and choral. The senior boudoir of Queen Margaret's School, Duncan, forming the choir, dressed in white with school colors, and carrying tight bouquets of pinks. Two hymns were sung, "O Perfect Love," and "The Voice That Breathed O'er Eden," with Mr. W. A. Willett at the organ.

The church was beautifully decorated by friends of the bride, with pinks, lilies and ferns, with a dainty arch under which the bridal party stood. The guest pews were tied with white flowers and ribbon.

The bride, who entered the church on the arm of her godmother, Lindley Cross, E.C., Victoria, by whom she was given in marriage, made a charming picture in a lovely gown of white lace, the bodice fashioned with bolero effect, and long sleeves and long flared skirt with uneven hem-line. The long veil of net in eggshell tint, was arranged in the most delicate fashion with knots of orange blossoms at each side. She carried a bouquet of Ophelia roses and lilies of the valley, tied with white tulles.

Miss Mellin, as maid of honor, chose a dainty gown of pink georgette, a high-waisted effect, with a lace cape, and long flared skirt, hat and shoes en suite.

The two bridesmaids, Ruth Walcott, cousin of the bride, and Rose Birch, wore dresses of blue georgette, fashioned in the same style and all three carried bouquets of delphiniums, pink and white lilies and asparagus fern. Two sweet little flower girls, Monica Roberts, sister of the bride, and Patsy Jackson, goddaughter of the groom, wore primrose yellow frocks of crepe de Chine, smocked in blue, with little tight bodices and full skirts, wreaths of blue and yellow flowers and carried blue babies with flowers in their hands. There also scattered yellow rose petals as the bridal party left the church, and the choir girls formed a guard of honor. The ushers were Messrs. W. Colter, J. Stewart-Williams, T. Douglas and Donald Roberts, and L. Stewart-MacLeod supported the groomsmen.

After the ceremony a reception was held at the bride's home, "Holmesdale," where Mrs. Roberts received the guests, dressed in a handsome ensemble of green lace, with beige hat and shoes.

Refreshments were served in the parlor to the invited guests, numbering 250, and the many handsome and useful presents were on view in the drawing-room and testified to the popularity of the young couple.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. C. Cheeke, left by motor for their honeymoon, the bride traveling in an ensemble suit of green lace hat and shoes. After their return the young couple will reside at Cobble Hill.

TO DANCE SOLO AT "CLOVERDALE"



MISS ADELINE GRANT

Sooke

The Women's Auxiliary of Holy Trinity Church held their monthly meeting on Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Schreiber. The present were Messengers, Bowes-Guthrie (president), Austin, Cooke, Duke, Gilman, Hawkins, McBride, Stacey, Throup, Whittier. A small donation was made to the Sunshine Camp. Arrangements for the sale of used articles for home were handled in by members. It was decided to accept the kind offer of Mrs. Schreiber for the use of her home and garden for a tea to be given in honor of the Methuen branch of the W.A. Tea was then served by the hostess, assisted by Mrs. Gilman.

The monthly meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Knox Presbyterian Church was held at the home of the president, Mrs. Lundie. Arrangements were made for the annual sale of work to be held in Sooke Hall on July 18. Particulars to be announced later. Tea was afterwards served by the hostess.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Dewar, of Victoria, have returned home after spending a few days with Rev. and Mrs. Lundie.

Mr. and Mrs. Jones and their twin boys of Hillside, Victoria, were recent guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. Cain.

Mothers' Union Garden Party—The Victoria branch of the Mothers' Union will hold its annual garden party on Wednesday, June 18, from 3 to 6 o'clock in Bishops' Close, corner Vancouver Street and Burdett Avenue. All friends interested in the work of the Mothers' Union will be welcome, and a very pleasant afternoon is anticipated.



The TRANS-CANADA Limited Through the Canadian Rockies by Daylight

Finer...faster...more luxurious than ever! The transcontinental train chosen by the travel-wise. New solarium lounge car with health-giving Vita-Glass sun parlors... shower baths... ladies' card and smoking rooms... new sleeping cars designed for greater comfort by day and peaceful slumber by night.

CANADIAN PACIFIC
Canadian Pacific Travellers Cheques Good the World Over

Agents for All Atlantic Steamship Lines
Carry Your Funds in Canadian Pacific Travellers Cheques

YOUR BABY and MINE by MARYLE MEYER CLARK



Mrs. Isobel will be glad to answer all questions pertaining to babies and children. A stamped and self-addressed envelope forwarded to this office will bring a personal reply.

It is indicative of the amazing optimism of the child that he can rise above his daily discouraging disappointments. We suppose children get used to having their work criticized by adult standards, and their imperfections and weaknesses pounded home. But there can be many who have given up in themselves to rise above these discouragements and who accept the dictum that they are "terrible."

Mother is anxious that Junior shall be interested in art. So she buys Junior a lovely box of paints, just the right kind of paint brush, an easel and starts him off. The Junior shows his effort to copy the picture in the front yard. "Why, Junior, look at that tree! Did you ever see a tree with great big thick branches like that? Mercy, no. Let mother show you how it ought to be."

To Junior it is true that the branches look almost as thick as the trunk, and he had so painted them. He recognizes that his tree is ridiculous and he rapidly loses interest in trying to paint. It's too hard work.

DON'T BE TOO CRITICAL

Baby builds what he says is a house, and Daddy takes enough interest to sit down on the floor and show him how it should be done. There is nothing left for baby to do, after he has been shown how inferior his toppling house is to Daddy's substantial one. If we throw the blocks down with a satisfying crash.

If we leave children alone they cor-

TO SING AT BENEFIT CONCERT



MRS. DOROTHY HOCHFORT

formerly Miss Phyllis Davis, who will be one of the stellar attractions at the benefit concert to be given at the Shrine Hall on Monday evening at 8 o'clock, in aid of Miss Irene Bick, young Victoria violinist, who has been seriously ill.

Garden Party Is Held at Duncan

Duncan, June 14.—The Priscilla Circle of Duncan United Church, held a very successful garden party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Mann, on Thursday afternoon and evening. The various stalls and those in charge were as follows: Convenor: Mrs. Downman; tea, Mrs. Seyup; tea hostesses, Mrs. Brownsey; waitresses, Mrs. Mann, Carrie Green, Vilma Williams, Mame Weston, Edith Birrell; candy and flowers, Mrs. G. W. Bissett; ice cream, and cake guessing competition, Mrs. Downman; surprise table, Mrs. Housau; cooked food, Mrs. J. A. Kyle and Mrs. R. Weston. During the afternoon several junior pupils of the Duncan School of Dancing sang some pretty little songs. They were Melba Anderson, Eileen Mann and Muriel Jarvis.

Clock and ladder golf were in charge of Mrs. W. Kelly, the winners being Mrs. R. Murray, Miss M. Buckster and Rev. W. G. Bissett. Miss C. E. Eadie became the fortunate possessor of the cake, guessing its weight exactly and J. M. Smith won the handsome box of candy, which Mrs. Bissett had prepared for people to guess the weight. Many attended in the evening, when the grounds were illuminated with electric lights.

A very enjoyable musical programme was given, consisting of songs by Mrs. Beasley, Miss E. Hood, Mrs. Mallory and Mr. Guard, to accompany played by Miss Naylor and Miss Hood. Miss Naylor and Mr. R. Ryall also gave piano selections. Coffee was served in the house.

Conservative Women.—The social meeting of the Women's Conservative Association, planned for Monday evening, has been postponed to avoid conflict with the meeting at the Royal Victoria Theatre when Hon. R. B. Bennett will speak.

Employment Service.—Mrs. Isabella Mayers has been appointed to the position of superintendent of the women's department at the Victoria Employment Bureau. She takes the place formerly occupied by the late Miss Marlett.

CHILDREN OF AN AGE OF SCIENCE NEED TRAINING

Special Attention to Religious Education Required, Says A. R. Merrix

Rev. Bruce G. Gray was elected president of the Greater Victoria Religious Education Council at the annual meeting in the Y.W.C.A. building yesterday evening. He succeeds A. R. Merrix in this capacity.

Junior's mother could have applauded the high brown color of the tree trunk, the thickness of the branches. Later Junior himself would have discovered that they would look more real if they were thinner.

Then his fine frenzy of artistic effort would not be effectively wet-blanketed. He would enjoy painting.

PRAISE EFFORTS

The successful parent always manages to find something admirable in what the child makes, or in his conduct. She is tactfully blind to his failures.

To try at one leap to rise to adult standards of any kind is disheartening to a child. He has to be all the things demanded of him to be wanted to be a fine artist, or be liked because he is a good child, or a quiet one, or a brilliant one, but there are many obstacles in the rapid accomplishment of these goals. If we keep praising his efforts and ignore his lapses, we find in the end that he has kept him straining toward the higher goal instead of so discouraging him that his knowledge of his faults overwhelms him and he can't make the effort to surmount them.

"We must boldly face the fact that youths to-day are the children of an age of science. They are being trained to be all the things demanded of them by the aid of modern knowledge and by methods that educational practice has shown to be sound and helpful," he said.

The situation was full of promise, but the responsibility rested on well-educated people to devote time, study and personal service to the cause.

AGE OF SCIENCE

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Thanks to the officers of the Y.M.C.A. and Y.W.C.A. for their cooperation in the movement were expressed.

W.H.A. Review.—The regular meeting of Queen Alexandra Review No. 1 W.H.A. will be held on Monday evening, June 16, in the K. of C. Hall, Government Street, at 8:30 o'clock. The program director, Mrs. C. M. O'Brien of Vancouver, is expected to be present, and as many members as possible should attend. The memorial service will be at the Reformed Episcopal Church, Humboldt and Blanshard Streets, and members are asked to meet outside at 10:45 o'clock. Anyone wishing to give flowers may leave them at the Royal Dairy, View Street.

FASHION PLAQUE



The newest beach jewelry is made of various colored strands of rubber attached to celluloid beads.

mond, acting president of the Girls' Leaders' Council, and Fred Hobins, of the Young People's Board and the camp committee.

CAMP ARRANGED

Arrangements for camps at Maple Lawn campsite, near Sooke River, were endorsed by the meeting. These were for intermediate girls, July 9 to 15 for

intermediate girls; July 21 to 30 for senior girls and

August 2 to 11 for younger people.

Thanks to the officers of the Y.M.C.A. and Y.W.C.A. for their cooperation in the movement were expressed.

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SISTER MARY'S KITCHEN

By SISTER MARY

There is no better way of serving vegetables and milk to children than in a so-called "cream" soup. This sort of soup is highly nutritious and economical.

Milk is almost a perfect food, but it does lack iron. If the vegetable is chosen to make up this deficiency, the resulting cream soup is nearly a "complete" food.

Children who dislike milk often like the vegetable cream soup with crisp squares of toast, and these soups are so easily digested that even very little children may eat them.

Laboratory tests have shown that from fifteen to sixty per cent of the food value of various vegetables dissolved into the water in which the vegetables were cooked. More than half the mineral salts are lost in the water. So every time we use this water for a soup we have preserved these mineral salts for our own needs.

Vitamins are also lost to some degree in the water in which vegetables are cooked, but when the water is used in a soup none of these nutrients so essential to good health are wasted.

Cream soups are simply made of those following a few simple rules. The vegetables are to be run through a sieve and added to the soup or just the water in which the vegetable was

boiled.

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Herman and Rice Cling To Batting Leadership In Major Ball

THE SPORTS MIRROR

A FOREIGN fighter received a "break" while fighting in a U.S. ring on Thursday night. At the Yankee Stadium in New York, the Americans awarded the world's heavyweight championship bout with Jack Sharkey on a foul. Considerable argument took place before and after the Teuton was awarded the bout but he remains the winner, and is the first foreign fighter to take the title out of the United States, since Tommy Burns a Canadian held the championship back in 1908.

There could have been absolutely no doubt about it as the blow was foul and not its a pretty safe bet Schmeling would never have been awarded the bout and with it the world title. The Americans did not want the championship, that Gene Tunney cast aside, to leave the United States and were banking on Sharkey to keep the title on this side of the Atlantic. However, as he has done in several other of his bouts Sharkey failed to keep his punches up and when that low blow to Schmeling writhing to the canvas the referee awarded the bout to the young Teuton.

Phil Scott, the British heavyweight, who claimed he was fouled by Sharkey in their bout at Madison Square declared he had been lowered three times by the Boston Gob and when he went down under what he declared was a foul the officials awarded the bout to Sharkey on a knockout. Scott was fighting at a disadvantage in view of his habit of chomping his jaws. Previous to his bout with Sharkey the Britisher had balled foul in eleven bouts. However, Grantland Rice noted U.S. sports writer in his account of the Schmeling-Sharkey fight declared that Sharkey had fouled Scott twice at Sharkey had fouled Scott twice at

In his last bout with Jack Dempsey back in 1927 when he was knocked out in the seventh round Sharkey fouled Jack in the early stages of the bout but Dempsey managed to weather the punch. It was not until after the bout that Dempsey declared he had been fouled by Sharkey.

It will be interesting to see if Schmeling is rematched with Siney. The Boston Gob has no desire for a return bout. He has been given several chances to gain the highest pinnacle in the heavyweight ranks and always fallen down. Schmeling will have to defend his newly won title in September according to the contract he signed with the New York Boxing Commission.

The baseball experts who picked Washington for the second division in the American League this year are the same men who picked the team to be right up there last year. It is strange to say, they are as unwilling to confess that the team is sound this year as they are unwilling to confess last year that the club was weak. It's a little hard to figure out.

Discusses the playing of the Senators George Moriarty, American League manager, declared:

"I've heard a lot of smart baseball men," said George, "declare that the Senators were playing out of their class. There may be something to it, but I think they are going to be hard to beat all summer. And if they are all up there on July 4, the stuff's off for the rest of the teams."

"Look at the pitchers. I mean the variety of stuff served by those Washington pitchers. Young Brown feeds up the slow ball. Liske the underhand. Marberry the fast one. No two games with Washington are alike. The opposing batters have got to figure out something new every day. The pitchers have been staying. That's the real test."

Incidentally, quite a battle has been aroused between the Philadelphia Athletics and the New York Yanks, and this may help Washington. For years the Yanks gazed upon the Athletics with a supercilious eyebrow. Mack's team was regarded as "the cheeky A's."

This relationship started to change last year. The MacLean clouters administered some rather decisive drubbing to the Support roosters. It was not the style in which the Yankees were accustomed to being regarded by the team from Philadelphia. This year, the Athletics have turned the tables and look upon the Yankees as the remnant of what used to be great. The Yankees are the ones who are right in Sharkey's crowd. The rivalry is intense and bitter. Something may come of it yet.

How does it affect the Senators? Merely in this way: let them go about the business of beating one another. If the Yanks and A's will just spend their strength in that way, both teams will be easier for Washington to subdue. It sounds like a good theory, anyway.

FOXY PHANN

The trouble with being a big success, there's not enough time left for loafing



Two Leaders Being Sorely Pressed to Retain Positions

Riggs Stephenson Only Eight Points Behind Herman in Latest National League Figures, While Al Simmons Is Crowding Veteran Washington Outfielder in American; Herman Boasts Average of .415 and Rice .394; Cleveland and Brooklyn Lead in Team Batting; Harder and Luque Best Pitchers.

Canadian Press
New York, June 14.—Another week of the 1930 baseball season is history, and still Babe Herman clings to his National League batting championship, according to the figures released to-day and including Wednesday's games. The slugging Brooklyn outfielder dropped four points in five games, but his .415 average tops his nearest rival by eight points.

Riggs Stephenson, back in the Cubs lineup after a layoff, maintained his rank as runner up to the Robin's slugger, although losing five points in six games. His average at the end of Wednesday's games was .397, just one more than Bill Terry, the Giants' powerful hitter. Chuck Klein moved into a threatening position as he clubbed out fifteen hits in five games to move up into fourth place among the regulars with an average of .405.

LOSSES SOME HONORS

While keeping his position at the head of the batting column, Herman was forced to relinquish a few of his other honors. Terry took the leadership in runs and hits, counting fifty-two of the former and cracking out eighty-two of the latter, two more than his Brooklyn rival.

Jack Wilson, who is showing the way in home runs with eighteen, was not so powerful in driving in runs during the week. Klein, going out in front, had twelve clouts when he drove in fifty-nine, fourteen during the week to lead Wilson by five runs. Walter Berger of the Braves trails Hack by one home run.

Frankie Frisch failed to hit a double during the week's play, but held on to the leadership with twenty-one two-base hits. Kiki Cuyler added one triple to increase out nine three-base hits. Cuyler also holds the honor in base stealing with fifteen thefts, while Cleveland made an even dozen double killings to strengthen its hold on second honors with 54.

Robert Moses Grove, the Athletics' fireball thrower, ran into trouble, was charged with two defeats and relinquished the pitching leadership to Mel Hillman. The Philadelphia southpaw had a record of seven victories and two defeats, while the Cleveland youngster was credited with seven straight, one more than last week. Grove, however, remained supreme among the strike-out artists, with 77 in seventeen games.

Adolfo Luque, the veteran Cuban, chalked up another victory to maintain his position at the head of the pitchers' column. He has won six games without a defeat, while Bob Cason of Chicago ranks second with four victories and no defeats. Brooklyn lost three points in club batting, still leads the league with an average of .324, while Cincinnati clung to its fielding leadership at .977.

Behind the quartet of leading batters follow: Hogan, New York, .402; Hellman, Cincinnati, .395; P. Waner, Pittsburgh, .386; Bissonette, Brooklyn, .380; Frisch, St. Louis, .368; and Grantland Rice, Pittsburgh and O'Doul, Philadelphia, .364.

The Cleveland Indians, crippled notwithstanding, banged the ball for an increase of seven points, and went into the lead in fielding, with an average of .906. The Yankees improved their collective efforts to the extent of four point and were second at .900. Washington, tied with Cleveland at .900 a week ago, slumped three points and landed third at .896.

A'S STILL LEAD

Philadelphia's fielding was not as good as a week ago by two points, but Connie Mack's team still topped the list with an average of .974. New York gained a point and moved out of a tie with Detroit, which lost one point with Detroit, which lost one point to the A's. The Red Sox clicked off ten double plays and led with .69, while Cleveland made an even dozen double killings to strengthen its hold on second honors with 54.

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The trouble with being a big success, there's not enough time left for loafing

Score 10-2 Victory Over Jokers in Senior Amateur League Ball Game

Jack Noble Turns in Fine Pitching Performance; Falconer Hits Home Run

With Jack Noble turning in his best pitching performance this season the Sons of Canada chalked up a 10-2 victory over the Jokers at the Royal Athletic Park yesterday evening in a Senior Amateur League ball game. Noble was in rare form, allowing his opponents five scattered hits, three of which came from the bat of Harry Down, the Jokers' fast-moving catcher. By their victory the Sons are now sole occupants of second place in the league standing, two games behind the league-leading Elks.

Although the Sons were only able to collect eight hits from the offerings of Stickney, the Jokers' southpaw, eleven errors on the part of last year's champions tells the story. Darcy, the Sons' shortstop, had an off night, and three bobbles were chalked up against him, while Down was responsible for two.

SONS SCORE FIFTEEN

Scoring one run in the first inning the Jokers held the lead until the third, when the Sons pushed two runs across. Noble then came in to finish it was just a procession of runs for the Sons, they scoring 15 every inning except the ninth. The Jokers scored their second counter in the fifth.

Falconer, hard-hitting first baseman of the Sons, crashed out a home run during the proceedings.

Teams and starting times, with the Nanaimo players mentioned first, follow:

10.00—Matson and Margeon vs. Hall and Thomas.

10.05—N. Peimer and McParlane vs.

10.10—Thompson and MacLeod vs. F. Hall and Hocking.

9.40—Cowell and Bayer vs. MacIntyre and Peden.

10.00—Matson and Margeon vs. Hall and Thomas.

10.05—N. Peimer and McParlane vs.

10.10—Morris and J. Palmer vs. Schwengen and Lemay and Rines.

9.50—Hindmarsh and Caldicot vs. Merton and Findlay.

9.45—Robinson and Talbot vs. Gray and Simpson.

10.15—McKay and Bunleve vs. Sun and Merton with Matt Walter Hall and Frank Thomas.

9.45—Cunningham and Kennedy vs. Lemay and Dr. Graham.

9.30—Smith and Swanson vs. Margeon and G. Haynes.

9.25—Thompson and MacLeod vs. F. Hall and Hocking.

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Unsatisfactory Endings Threaten To Choke Boxing To Death

Situation Among Heavyweights Still In Awful Muddle

New York State Athletic Commission Refuses to Recognize Max Schmeling as Champion Following His Win by Foul From Sharkey; N.B.A. Will Take Poll Among Members to Decide Max's Status; Garden Officials Try to Arrange Return Bout; Schmeling to Leave for Home After Exhibition Tour.

By EDWARD J. NEIL, Associated Press Sports Writer

New York, June 14.—After sweeping Max Schmeling into the world heavyweight championship by unanimous consent, despite his feeble showing and the delirious ending of his battle with Jack Sharkey, fight writers, donors of trophies, masters of boxing commission and the common customers swept him right out again yesterday.

There was an almost complete change of opinion manifested among those who at first declared that despite his victory on a foul in four rounds, the German youngster was the official decision over Sharkey before a multi-round fight in the Stadium Thursday night, and therefore was entitled to the heavyweight championship for which both men were fighting. Calmer judgment in the cool and quiet of another day switched the fistic leaders to the view that no one was entitled to any honors on the basis of what happened in the exhibition tour.

Official figures disclosed the customers paid for far more than they received in the way of entertainment Thursday night. Gross receipts were \$749,834 and the net \$711,000. In a total attendance of 70,222 were 150 paid admissions. Schmeling and Sharkey each received cheques for \$177,917. Adding in moving picture and radio rights, the Garden and the Milk Fund, twin sponsors of the show, profit by about \$1,400 apiece.

Sharkey, as his counsel was on the way back to Boston two hours after the fight, but Schmeling visited around the Garden. He still suffered from pains in the groin and appeared wobbly on his legs. He told his mother in Berlin all about the fight by transatlantic phone yesterday morning.

SHARKEY SEEMED DISCOURAGED

"I was born, hit foul before and never complained," he said "but this one was too much. The punch was so strong. Sharkey was slowing in the fourth round. He seemed discouraged. If I could have won some other way, I might have been unhappy about it. I don't know the American rules so well but I hope I can prove I am 'der weltmeister,' the champion."

SOFTBALL

Next week's games in the City Soft-ball League follow:

MONDAY, JUNE 16

J.B.A.A. vs. Western Steel, Central Park lower diamond, umpire E. Stock.

Navy (B) vs. McFetrich, Mann, center ground, umpire, R. Butler.

Thacker and Holt vs. Oak Bay, central Park upper diamond, umpire, L. Saxon.

TUESDAY, JUNE 17

Hillcrest vs. Saanich (A), Work Point Barracks, umpire, E. Stock.

Vancouver Province vs. Plimley and Ritchie, Central Park lower diamond, umpire, L. Saxon.

Wednesday, JUNE 18

Thacker and Holt vs. Western Steel, Queen and Queens, Central Park, umpire, R. Butler.

McFetrich and Mann vs. J.B.A.A., Oak Bay Park, umpire, P. Mulcahy.

Oak Bay vs. Navy (B), Oak Bay Park, umpire, E. Stock.

THURSDAY, JUNE 19

Y.M.C. (A) vs. Firemen, Central Park, lower diamond, umpire, B. Whyte.

Navy (A) vs. Saanich (B) Canteen grounds, umpire, R. Butler.

Y.M.C. (B) vs. View Royal, Central Park, lower diamond, umpire, E. Stock.

FRIDAY, JUNE 20

Hudson Bay vs. Oaklands, Central Park, umpire, L. Saxon.

Beavers vs. Hustlers, Beacon Hill, near car line, umpire, E. Stock.

All games start at 8:30 o'clock.

By order of the executive no league matches can be postponed unless weather conditions make it impossible to play.

LEAGUE STANDING AT END OF FIRST HALF

(A) Section

P W L Pts.

Saanich (A) (winners) 5 5 0 10

Hillcrest (runners up) 5 3 2 6

Plimley and Ritchie 5 3 2 6

North Saanich Club 5 2 2 3

Parfitt Bros. 5 2 2 3

Vancouver Province 5 0 5 0

(B) Section

P W L Pts.

Y.M.C. (winners) 5 4 1 8

View Royal (runners up) 5 4 1 8

Y.M.C. (A) 5 3 2 6

Saanich (B) 5 1 4 2

City Firemen 5 0 5 0

(C) Section

P W L Pts.

McFetrich and Mann (win) 5 5 0 10

Western Steel (run. up) 5 4 1 8

J.B.A.A. 5 3 2 6

Navy (B) 5 1 4 2

Oak Bay 5 1 4 2

Thacker & Holt 5 0 5 0

(D) Section

P W L Pts.

Beavers (winners) 4 0 8

Hudson Bay (runners up) 4 2 2

Oaklands 4 3 2

New Method Laundry 4 1 3

Hudson Bay 4 0 4

WESTERN LEAGUE

Denver 8, Oklahoma City 9.

Des Moines 1, Toledo 2.

Portland 20, Wichita 2.

Omaha 2, St. Joseph 4.

After Sharkey Landed Fatal Blow



Here is the surprise finish of the Sharkey-Schmeling fight, rushed from the Yankee Stadium to the telephone station and transmitted by wire from New York to the San Francisco bureau of the N.E.A. Service and from there to Seattle by airplane and across to Victoria by boat for The Victoria Times. The picture shows Schmeling on the floor in the closing seconds of the fourth round. Referee Crowley is bending over him. Sharkey is shown in a neutral corner. Crowley ruled Schmeling had been fouled and awarded him the fight.

Whirlwind Dash Puts Cleveland Into Top Position

Indians Continue Sensational Playing and Snow Under Philadelphia 15-2 for Seventh Straight Victory and Leadership of American League; Washington Creeping Up Again; Brooklyn, National League Leaders, Beaten as Chicago and Giants Both Win.

The Cleveland Indians who were picked for no higher than fourth place in the American League pennant race, to-day, are out in front after a whirlwind dash to the top that has left the remainder of the clubs and the Philadelphia Athletics, in particular, groggy.

With a championship brand of pitching and a murderous attack, the Indians yesterday rolled up their seventh straight victory and their third over the world champions to go into the lead by four points.

As if to make their advance into the leadership even more impressive, the Indians downed the champions, 15-2, as Wedel Ferrell turned in his tenth victory of the season. George Walberg, usually the nemesis of the Cleveland batters, was no puzzle and before the game was over had been driven to the showers and Eddie Rommel called to his rescue.

The Washington Senators took the Chicago White Sox into camp, 6-2, when Ad Lipski held Chicago to four hits. The victory left the Senators only a half game out of second place.

At St. Louis Rip Collins and Milton Gaston staged an old fashioned preliminary duel as the St. Louis Browns defeated the Boston Red Sox, 1-0, in eleven innings. A single by Ralph Kress broke up the contest. Collins held the Sox to four hits while Gaston let the Browns down with seven safe blows.

REAL SLUGGING MATCH

In contrast, Detroit and the New York Yankees put on a modern game of baseball slammimg. The battle of the corner of the field at the Yankees was 16-4—a total of twenty-seven hits were collected by both teams. Bucky Harris sent Whitehill, Page and Sullivan to the mound, but they were as ineffective as Piggott, Gomez and Sheridan. In the sixth inning, Sammy Baugh hit the ball out of the park and two on board to give the Yankees a safe lead.

In the National League, Adolfo Luque, a veteran of many a major League game, lost his first contest of the 1930 season when the Cincinnati Reds pounded out an 8-5 triumph over the Brooklyn Robins. Although his hard, Loup stuck by his guns for the entire game, Luque was unable to stop his former team mates. A five-run rally in the first inning, however, was too much for the Robins to overcome.

CUBS JUST WIN

The Chicago Cubs managed to nose out the Phillies, 7-5, in a cube-a-contest. Gabby Hartnett, Cub's catcher, pounded out two home runs, to lead the attack, while Chuck Klein, leading National League hitter, hit safely in all four of the Indians' 10 at bats. In the ninth, Loup sent the ball to the plate and the Indians' bats were silent.

Rained out for two days, the St. Louis Cardinals and the Brown Braves finally came together, with the latter winning 8-6 in ten innings. The Cards got away to a seven-run lead in the first two innings, but the Braves fought back in the ninth, but the Indians' bats were silent.

It is hard to count the number of beginners whom all of us have seen gripping the club with the knuckles of both hands looking skyward. How they expect to hit a golf ball is more than I can see. For one hand or the other must break any swing motion when once it starts. The hands must be used together so that neither is an impediment.

In most cases, the right hand is placed upon the club so that the back of the hand is squarely behind the shaft, in other words, that is the fingers are straightened so that the hand would be squarely presented to the hole or the intended line of flight of the ball. But the proper or theoretically correct position for the right hand depends entirely upon the placing of the left, and some latitude must be allowed so long as the relationship between the two hands is correct. Whatever happens to the two hands must be placed so that they work together and do not oppose one another.

I remember asking Jimmy Mairdin whether the right shoulder should be used as the ball was being hit or if it should turn almost in the same plane as the left. Jimmy answered immediately that it depended entirely upon the grip. At first glance the relation between the shoulder action and the grip may seem obscure, but upon examination it can be seen to be very important. The position of the right shoulder depends almost entirely upon the position of the right hand upon the club. If the right hand be under the shaft then the right shoulder must be low at address and correspondingly low when the ball is hit; if the right hand be turned so that the top of the shaft turns, of course, the right shoulder must come through higher.

There are three common types of grip so called, not because they differ so radically in principle, but because they differ in a noticeable detail—the interlocking, the over-lapping and the plain two-handed grip. The plain two-handed grip is the easiest upon the fingers and the little finger of the right hand interlocks with the index finger of the left hand, whether it overlaps it or whether both are on the club with no connection. For my purposes it makes no difference which is used.

The most important thing to be observed is that the left hand is well over upon the top of the shaft—I should say to take hold of the club. To some, this means that the firm points of the hand should be used, but I believe that the fingers should be used as much as possible. The left hand should be held firmly with the thumb and forefinger of the right hand and with the little finger and the two next of the left hand. Working between these points I have better control if I hold firmly with the thumb and forefinger of the right hand and with the little finger and the two next of the left hand. Working between these points I have greater control and can hold the club with the least possible strain upon my hands.

There are many things to do after the grip is taken. And in grasping the club all possible allowance should be made for individual comfort. But there are certain principles which should be observed and there is no easier place to begin correctly.

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INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE

Montreal 5, Reading 2.

Toronto 5, Jersey City 4.

Rochester 7, Newark 2.

Buffalo 3, Baltimore 6.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION

St. Paul 7, Columbus 9.

Minneapolis 7, Toledo 13.

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Brooklyn 5, Philadelphia 2.

Baltimore 5, Pittsburgh 4.

St. Louis 5, Cincinnati 4.

Boston 5, New York 4.

Chicago 5, Detroit 4.

Philadelphia 5, Pittsburgh 4.

St. Louis 5, Pittsburgh 4.

Baltimore 5, Pittsburgh 4.

St. Louis 5, Pittsburgh 4.

Baltimore 5, Pittsburgh 4.

Local Architects Plan Beautiful Homes

BUILDING YOUR GARDEN

A Moderate-sized Garden Combining Colorful Planting With An Air of Privacy and Space
By JOHN HUTCHISON, F.R.H.S.

THE GARDEN plan which is illustrated on the accompanying page to-day is chosen for the purpose of demonstrating how a garden can be made attractive although the area upon which it is constructed faces north.

The plan shows an area of about two city lots, the front or street side of which faces due north. Since being the case, it is necessary that the main garden undertaking must be at the back of the house. It might be said, in passing, that this garden actually was not so far back on the lot as would be the case had the area a different aspect and the front garden consists of a small lawn on the east side of the drive and a neat tree and shrubbery planting on the west. The street line is marked by a row of deciduous trees and a short hedge of evergreens which connect the house with the street beyond. The garage is attached to the house on the west side and is flanked by a planting between it and the west boundary.

THE ROCK GARDEN

On passing under the pergola on the east side of the house one comes to the rock garden. This is not a large affair, but is built with great care and contains a pool with waterfall and is planted with only choice Alpine plants, which is advisable when the area devoted to this form of garden is limited. By judicious choice of plants it is possible to have this rock garden in bloom continuously from March until November, and by a proper proportionate planting of dwarf evergreens and berry-bearing plants it is

(Concluded on Page 11)

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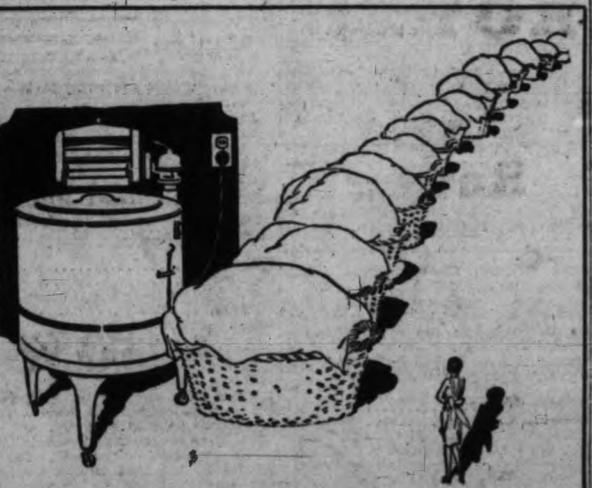
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English Residential Architecture Features This Uplands Home

ONE OF the most interesting and attractive residences designed by and erected under the supervision of Ralph Berrill, A.R.I.B.A., architect, recently is that of Mr. H. M. McGivern, which is situated at the northern boundary of Uplands with front entrance on Cadboro Bay Road, and commands a magnificent view of the Strait.

The house nestles against an easterly slope and the front entrance is reached through a rock-walled sunken courtyard, with irregular rock paving stones, the continuation of which leads to the trades entrance, and then on up winding rock steps to the large double garage, having easy access to the road.

The exterior—reminiscent of the late Tudor period of English residential architecture—is of warm, cream-colored stucco, with mullions, window frames and trim of Holland blue.

The roof is covered with shingles of red, blue, moss green, brown and grey, which have blended together in a particularly pleasing effect.

The front door leads into a small entrance hall, to the left of which is a cloak room and lavatory, and on the right is the pantry, thus giving convenient access from the kitchen to the front door without going through the main hall. Passing through an archway the main hall is reached, from which the staircase leads to the upper floor. The hall gives access to the living room veranda, dining-room and the large studio, the two latter rooms having double French doors opposite to each other, a particularly satisfactory arrangement for entertaining large numbers, giving as it does almost uninterrupted movement through the entire sixty feet length of the house. The large studio is a very interesting room designed to suit the particular requirements of the owner. Entering from the hall one sees framed by a massive Tudor arch the twelve-foot high nine-light window divided by three mullions and flanked on each side by high bookcases, the lower portion of which conceals the radiators. The handsome Bachelor tile fireplace and mantel shelf occupies the angle at the left of the doorway. The most interesting feature of this room is the two ceiling heights; the first part of the room has a flat ceiling of the ordinary height, but beyond the large Tudor arch the ceiling conforms to the lines of the roof and rises to a height of fourteen feet, this portion of the room having the beams and rafters exposed and hand adzed.

Special attention was given to the lighting of this room; a heavy wood cornice conceals an almost continuous line of reflectors, which throw the light rays on to the opposite slope of the ceiling and are reflected downwards, the result being an almost perfect daylight effect. The woodwork is dark oak with the plaster walls of a pleasing texture and finished a cream buff color.

The acoustic properties of the room are very successful, both for instrumental or vocal effects. The living room is a cosy room, with an interest-



Ralph Berrill, Architect, 640 Fort Street, Victoria

ing fireplace without a mantel and flanked on each side by an arched recess with small windows and bookshelves under. French doors lead on to the large veranda with tiled floor, a portion of which is covered over by the upper floor, thus giving a choice of shade or sun.

The dining-room is finished with dark mauve walls, ivory woodwork with mahogany doors and sideboard in an arched recess. A large coved ceiling springs from the level of the top of the doors and windows.

Kitchen, pantry cooler, large ice refrigerator under the garage and trades entrance protected by a vestibule complete; the service quarters on the ground floor.

The upper floor contains four bedrooms, large dressing room and two bathrooms, the two larger bedrooms having fireplaces.

The basement, access to which is gained from the front entrance hall through a grille door and the stairs, is only separated from the hall by a wood grating, thus giving light and air, and a low wall, for which the large billiard room under the studio is entered. The remainder of the basement is shut off by a door and contains bedroom, bathroom, laundry, store rooms, trunk room, as well as the heating chamber and fuel storage space. The portion of the basement containing the heating chamber is entirely cut off from the rest of the basement by a partition separating entrance from the outside, thus enabling the heating to be attended to without entering the rest of the house.

One pleasing feature of this house is that with the exception of one bedroom every living-room and bedroom in the house has a magnificent view of the sea.

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How An Architect Saves Money for the Owner

A GENTLEMAN, who admitted he was inexperienced in business, and especially in the building business, wanted to build a small, simple bungalow. He had built one a few years previously at the mercy of a contractor only, which had been particularly unsatisfactory in many ways. Thinking he would be extra careful this time, he would have his agreement drawn up by an architect, still putting himself in the hands of a specialist, however some friends had recommended. The company was doing a good deal of work, and so far as construction goes, the work seemed to be quite satisfactory.

Having securely tied himself up and the work started, he happened one day to drop into the office of a friend who was an architect, and, naturally, it was not long before he was talking about his house, and all the various particulars came out.

It so happened that the architect recently had received about a dozen tenders for a house of almost exactly similar accommodation, though with the usual architect's ideas of special and fancywork fittings, which were not in the friend's mind, rather plain, penter-notic design. For this architect's design there were three tenders below \$4,000, whereas this contracting firm had our friend tied up to \$6,000, so that he might save architect's fees. By the time he had figured the thing out he realized that if he had gone to an architect and paid his fees he would have had a more artistic exterior, quite a lot of little extra comforts and conveniences inside, and also he realized that it was not the work done satisfactorily at the cost of \$6,000.

This goes to show that it is part of an architect's business to know not only what are fair values for work but also which contractors are best suited for certain classes of work.

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5—no painting or repairs required—upkeep lowest;
6—high resale value.

If you are planning to buy or build get the facts first. Ask your local brick contractor for estimates or consult this Bureau as to plans and types. No obligation is incurred and the information may be of much value to you.

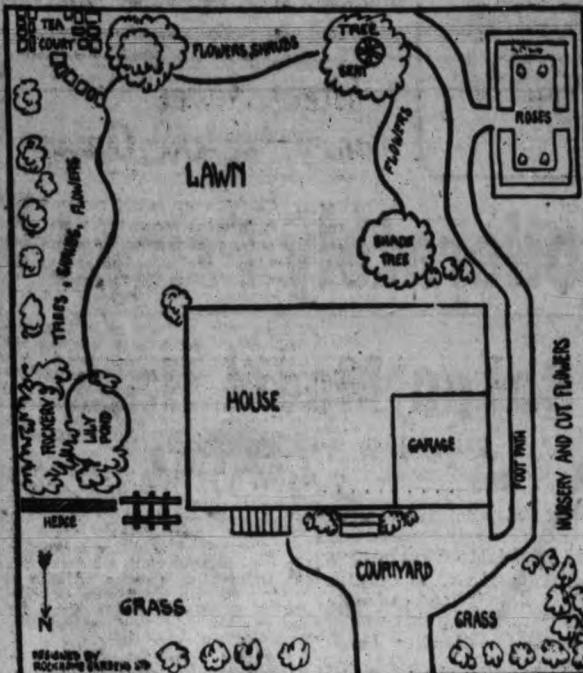
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A Garden for a Northern Aspect



Details of this garden plan are discussed in Mr. Hutchinson's article on the accompanying page.

BUILDING YOUR GARDEN

(Continued From Page 10)

Several of the viburnums, rhododendrons, azaleas and others being interspersed towards the front.

PERENNIAL PLANTS

Immediately in front of this shrubby border is the herbaceous perennial planting. It will be noted that the shrubby border makes a wonderful background for the better display of the colors of the perennial flowers.

A good deal of thought has been given to the herbaceous planting so as to get a continuance of bloom and at the same time to avoid "spottiness." The idea is to give mass effect for as long a time as possible during the spring and summer. Further, it is the endeavor to reduce the number of annual planting to a minimum.

Large clumps of delphiniums, michelmores, delphiniums, and some other tall-growing perennials are planted towards the back, but are allowed, here and there, to sweep over the shrubby border.

These taller-growing subjects perennials of less height are used, phloxes in masses being one feature, and scabious caucasia another. A large number of hardy border carnations and pinks are used towards the front as well as violas, primroses and others.

The only part of the border that has to be summer-bedded is a small narrow area near the front, which is planted every fall with Darwin tulips, wallflowers and forget-me-nots. These are taken up after flowering at the end of May and the space thus left vacated is filled with bedding plants, and the annuals continue from year to year.

One year asters are made a feature, another year it is petunias, still another a scheme in stocks, and sometimes a mixture of several bedding annuals is used.

CHOICE ROSES

There is no regular rose garden, but a small area is devoted to these in the south corner of the garden. Here too, the task of only growing the choicer varieties is held to.

The whole scheme is a very attractive garden of moderate size suitable for a town or suburban home. Restraint has been used so that no over-crowding is the result.

It is a restful garden where one may take

Review of Competitive Festival; Its Efficiency Is Convincing; Future Outlook Bright For B.C.

Is Work Worth While? Many Faithful Workers Shall Festival Be Let Down? No Explanation Now Needed; Is Uplift to Music and All Mankind; Wonderful "Request" Programmes in Public School; The "Preludes of Chopin"; Many Local Young People Interested in Musical Instruments; Victoria Competitors Gain Success at Vancouver; Odessa and Its Boys and Girls.

By G. J. D.

Much has lately been written of the competitive musical festival in the west, and so many musical people have followed the fortunes of the British Columbia festivals year by year that a final word as a review may be appropriate and acceptable. First of all the work worth while? In many cases faith is shaken, depression seizes many a responsible worker, and the long hours of strenuous effort and moments of friction or irritation destroy the enthusiasm of others, but with all these, new avenues of usefulness open out. Their appeal is strong to those who love new opportunities, and in many places the festival is a youthful movement; its freshness and vigor still attract.

Then again, the faithfulness of many workers is an example to follow. Think also of the joy of seeing its expansion from the early efforts. Look at the faces and listen to the voices of the friends who have just discovered such a musical hive. Others are stirred by outings of comradeship, local patriotism, and by musical progress. Shall all this be let down? What will the people say?

The need, however, is evident for strengthening one's faith, for those who doubt if the festival is the best means for popular musical education.

Then there is the question of standardized performances, and who would standardize? The adjudicators at work are numerous and unfeared.

WESTERN FESTIVALS ARE THRIVING

Festival officials are independent in their management. It is questionable if standardization is possible, either in performance or plans of competitions.

Self-governing is the law of the festival. The question is whether the festival survives. Adjudicators do not answer in the affirmative. Music competitions prosper? Both are answered in the affirmative. Music these days is not limited to an occasional concert. It is heard everywhere, in the church, the school, the home and in the restaurant, the hotel, on the pier, the cinema. The gramophone and radio are the chief sources of quantity of music that is heard. Yet in spite of all this the competitive festival grows—and grows. Competitions have fed the appetite for good music, and are helping to raise the standard of music and its performance. So long as these conditions prevail, the festival will continue to be of service to those who serve it well.

WESTFALIAN FOUNDATION—WELL LAID

If the purpose is true, the future will take care of itself. The foundation of the festival movement has been well and truly laid. Its sporting instinct is essentially British, and is applicable to music as well as games. All arts need a stimulus. Creation and composition are developed by the competition of the improved technique and interpretative powers of the performers.

The desire to excel is human, and knowledge is obtained by comparing performances and hearing the criticisms of experts. In many cases it starts the young and talented on the way to a successful career.

The atmosphere of the music of good music may uplift the soul and of all mankind.

The efficiency of the festival movement is therefore convincing, and its life has passed the stage of needed explanations.

BOYS MAKE "REQUEST"

In a certain boys' school in England, the idea of voting for request programmes originated with the boys themselves.

In musical matters, the masters had always encouraged the boys to express freely their opinions, their likes and dislikes.

If they disliked a piece of music, they expressed themselves with decided frankness.

They did this in the school; an atmosphere of honesty in the expression of opinion that made for considerable freedom for question and suggestion on the boys' part. Hence, one day came the thought of "request" selections.

Consent was readily given, and among the masters and boys there was much enthusiasm and no little excitement.

Here was an excellent opportunity for testing musical taste and for discovering how much had been achieved in the way of cultivating musical appreciation in the boys. No jazz music was accepted, but any piece of music heard at the school, at home, at a shop, or in the street, could be accepted.

When all requests were handed in, the complete list of the items was placed in order of preference, according to the number of votes.

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EDMONTONIANS HEAR BENNETT STATE HIS VIEWS

Conservative Leader Wants
Parliament to Meet to Con-
sider Unemployment Relief

Bennett Now on Way to B.C.
Coast; to Speak in Victoria
Monday

Canadian Press
Edmonton, June 14.—Hon. R. B. Bennett, Conservative leader, making the fourth address of his federal election campaign tour here yesterday evening, repeated his promise that if the electors should see fit to re-elect the Conservatives to power, he would call Parliament together at the earliest possible date after July 28 to present a programme for immediate relief of unemployment.

"In Winnipeg last Monday," said Mr. Bennett, "I offered to the people of this country my programme for immediate relief of unemployment. I told you what I would do in social and economic reforms, in enlarging and strengthening the whole scheme of transportation, in stabilizing trade conditions, in increasing the home market for our products, and in creating a great and enduring foreign one."

"I told you what I would do to develop the St. Lawrence waterway, to complete the Hudson Bay route, and to provide a Peace River district outlet to the Pacific slope. I told you what I would do to increase the harbor and storage facilities at ports on the Atlantic and the Pacific. I promised to aid in the building of national highways. All these are works from which the nation and the whole world will benefit and they will all be carried out."

"I said last night at Calgary that I would call Parliament together at the earliest possible date, after July 28 when it meets I will present to it a programme for immediate relief of unemployment, based on the instant prosecution of each part of our constructive plan as will be most effective and speedily insure the fulfillment of my pledge—an end to unemployment and work for all."

Unemployment had now become a national matter, Mr. Bennett said. "I was desirous to develop the St. Lawrence waterway, the Hudson Bay port, the Peace River outlet and a national highway," he said, all of which would benefit Canada. He would present a plan, he said, of construction such as would provide work for all who were willing to work.

FUEL DISCUSSION

The Conservative leader favored a national fuel policy. Russian coal should not be admitted to Canada to the detriment of the Canadian fuel trade, he said, nor should it be imported yearly to the value of millions of dollars from the United States when Canada had such a large supply. A scientific investigation should be started immediately, he said, to consider a national policy.

COMING TO VICTORIA

To-day, Mr. Bennett is en route to the coast, where he will speak at Victoria and Vancouver, June 16 and 17, respectively.

FIRE MARSHAL GIVES ADVICE AT LANGFORD

A. J. Thomas, provincial fire marshal, visited Langford on Friday afternoon in response to a request from the Women's Institute directors and other representatives to explain the best way of protecting homes in this broom-covered district from the present fire hazard.

Much information was supplied by Mr. Thomas, who also explained that insurance companies paid a certain percentage towards the fire marshal's fund.

The difference between fire protection and fire prevention was pointed out, and the speaker told how his assistants helped in prevention of local fires and promised to have an extensive investigation made of the district and report to the Women's Institute and other organizations.

Mrs. F. N. Welch, institute secretary, read correspondence from the city engineer and water commissioner of Victoria regarding the cost of installing hydrants in that neighborhood. They also stated that the water pressure was adequate for standpipes if they are erected. The speaker also spoke at the home of Mrs. Percy N. Welch, institute secretary, who also served tea.

Mrs. Dan Malcolm, president of the Women's Institute, Mrs. W. T. Dixon, Mrs. George Alkman, institute directors; William Scafe, local volunteer fire warden, who first started the agitation for fire protection and was able to give vivid details of the origin of the matter; Mrs. James Stuart Yates, Mrs. D. B. F. Bullen, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Smallwood, Messrs. T. H. Hayward, H. A. Hincks and G. T. Phipps were also present.

PIRADE DEATH IS INVESTIGATED

Canadian Press
Crail, June 14.—Two red stained hammers were in possession of police to-day as an inquest on the death of John Peterson, dairyman, was scheduled to open. Peterson was found dying, his skull shattered and bleeding, in bed at his home last Tuesday. His wife, who was present in the house when police arrived, is held as a material witness.

Stains on the hammers are believed to be blood. The weapons were found in the house and, it is stated, there is no evidence of having been washed.

TWO LOSE LIVES IN HOUSE FIRE

Newtonville, Ont., June 14.—The charred remains of Vivian Lockhart, nine-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Lockhart, and of Anthony Gibson, seventeen-year-old farm boy, were taken from the ruins of the Lockhart home here yesterday.

Vivian was burned to death in the upper part of the house, despite the frantic efforts of the distressed father to save her. Anthony Gibson, an immigrant boy, was suffocated while he slept in the lower part of the burning house.

The origin of the fire has not been definitely established.

The Ringlette Croquignole Permanent Wave

—may be obtained in our modern beauty parlor—the only place in Victoria with the new Ringlette Croquignole equipment. We specialize in finger and water waving, facials, manicuring, etc., with or without appointment. Phone 1670. Beauty Parlor Service.

—Mezzanine Floor, HBC

Hudson's Bay Company.

INCORPORATED 2ND MAY 1670.

Other Stores at Winnipeg, Yorkton, Saskatoon, Edmonton, Calgary, Lethbridge, Nelson, Vernon, Kamloops and Vancouver

Shop Here for Summer's Newest Merchandise Moderately Priced

Improve Your Kitchen

with the new and dainty kitchen furniture supplied in the white wood. You will enjoy finishing these pieces in bright laquers or enamels.

Fancy Drop-leaf Tables
White wood with shaped top and moulded edges. Size 36x42 inches when open. Each \$7.95

Larger Drop-leaf Tables
In the white wood, that will seat six comfortably when open. Each, at \$9.50

Box-back Chairs
With four spindles in back; solid seats and double stretchers all around. Well sanded and ready for finishing. Each \$1.65

Windsor-style Chairs
In white wood with wide spread legs and narrow spindles backs. Well sanded and ready for finishing. Each \$1.65

Other patterns at \$2.50, \$2.95 and \$3.50

Porcelain-top Kitchen Tables

In white enamel, with white porcelain tops, 32x41 inches and one drawer. Each \$1.50

Kitchen Cupboards

The old-fashioned roomy style Kitchen Cupboards in natural finish with double doors and two drawers. Base and double glass doors in top; 42 inches wide and 6 feet 6 inches high. Priced at \$27.50

Or \$2.75 down, balance in nine monthly payments.

Kitchen Cabinets

In latest designs with porcelain-top, pull-out table, flour bins, metal lined bread drawer, bevelled mirror in front and all the most convenient cabinet fixtures. Finished in white enamel. Priced at \$52.50

Or \$5.25 down, balance in nine monthly payments.

**Dependable
Garden Hose**

Half-inch Plain Rubber Hose in 50-foot lengths, complete with couplings. Price \$4.50

Half-inch Red Corrugated Hose in 50-foot lengths, complete with couplings. Price \$4.95

Half-inch Corrugated Cord Hose, cut to any length, per foot 12¢

—Third Floor, HBC

Specials in the Staple Section

100% Pure Linen Damask Tablecloths at \$3.98
Size 72x90 Inches

Heavy weight that will stand lots of wear. Choice of floral patterns. Each \$3.98

Special Purchase of Pure Linen Huck Towels at One-third Off Regular Price

Slightly imperfect in weave, but nothing to affect the wear. Finished in hemstitching. Borders and hemstitched ends. Priced at \$3.96

49¢, 59¢ and 59¢

Hemstitched Linen Pillow Cases at 59¢

Made from a fine-textured linen that will wear and launder nicely. Finished with hemstitching ends. Size 42x33 inches. Each 59¢

Hand-embroidered Madeira Squares at \$1.98

Size 26x36 inches. Each

Beautifully hand embroidered in dainty patterns. Each \$1.35

Hand-embroidered Madeira Napkins, Six for \$1.35

A remarkable value and merchandise that you can always use. Choice of many hand-embroidered patterns. 6 for \$1.35

Hand-embroidered Bridge and Tea Sets at \$3.93

Cloth, 26x36 inches and Four Napkins

In the popular applique Madeira work and the new pastel colorings of rose, blue, green, mauve and gold at \$3.95

—Main Floor, HBC

Orthophonics

Console model in walnut; excellent condition \$49.50

\$3.00 Down, \$5.00 Monthly

Model Paloma; walnut. A beautiful instrument \$59.50

\$3.00 Down, \$5.00 Monthly

Brunswick Panatrophe. Seville model; walnut. At \$59.50

\$3.00 Down, \$5.00 Monthly

FREE RECORDS

Regular 85¢

Above prices include four latest selections of your own choosing.

New Tennis Frocks

As Smart As They Are Practical

Even if you don't play tennis you'll like to have one of these cool summery Frocks in your holiday wardrobe. They are fashioned from heavy wash crepes and super Fugi silks in white and pastel colors. Sleeveless style with flared and pleated skirts and new forms of self trimmings. Sizes for misses

\$8.50

Another group of Sleeveless Frocks in short coat styles featuring new necks, flared and pleated skirts fashioned from wash crepe in new pastel shades. Sizes 16 to 20

\$12.95

Silk Sports Skirts at \$4.95

Tailored from excellent quality super Fugi silk in flat-pleated styles, fitting to hip. Made with yoke and wide hem. White, green, maize and orchid

\$4.95

New Sports Sweaters

Smart Summer Pullovers and Cardigans in silk and wool novelty weave, V neck; ribbed hipband and cuffs. Colors of maize and orchid; also white.

\$3.95

Play Suits and Overalls for Boys

"Khaki" Playsuits With polo collar, red trimmed and long legs, with red inserts at bottoms. Sizes 3 to 9 years. Per suit

\$1.00

Heavy-weight Playsuits In blue or khaki. Sizes 3 to 9 years. Per suit

\$1.50

Boys' "Gob" Pants

Tailored with belt loops and wide bottoms. With red insert or plain. Sizes 6 to 8 years. Sizes 9 to 15 years

\$1.00

Boys' "Khaki" Longs

Tailored from serviceable quality fine denim, finished with cuff bottoms. Sizes 10 to 16 years, at

\$1.50

—Main Floor, HBC

Monday Specials in the Drug Department

\$1.00 Rediso, 3 for \$2.19

\$1.00 Nujol, for \$0.89

15c Hind's Honey and Almond Cream, for \$0.12c

25c Aspirin Tablets at 21¢

25c Milk of Magnesia at 19¢

50c Bay Rum, for \$0.39¢

50c Prep "for a cool shave," for \$0.39¢

75c Liquid Petrolatum at 49¢

25c Baysoil, for \$0.19¢

35c A.B.S. & C. Tablets, 100s, for \$0.26¢

50c Solid Brilliantine at 49¢

Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for \$0.98¢

—Main Floor, HBC

Women's Tennis Shoes

Heavy black, beige and white Duck Oxfords and One-straps with reinforced toe and crepe or rubber soles.

Sizes 2 1/2 to 7. Per pair, at

\$1.00

—Main Floor, HBC

New Negligees, Kimonos, Ensembles and Dressing Gowns

Cotton Crepe Kimonos

In cool and dainty styles in pastel shades with satin ribbon trimmings, at

\$1.95

Rayon Silk Coats

In smart knitted styles in black with contrasting trimmings; also, in daffodil and pink with gay border trimmings, at

\$2.95

Rayon Silk Pyjamas

Heavy quality Rayon Silk Pyjamas in smart sporty combinations. Square or V neck. Small, medium and large. Colors are red, coral, Nile, peach, sand, pink and black.

at

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VICTORIA, B.C., SATURDAY, JUNE 14, 1930

TELEPHONE YOUR CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING TO 1090—WE WILL CHARGE IT

Victoria Daily Times Births, Marriages, Deaths

Advertising Phone No. 1090

RATES FOR CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

Situations Vacant. Situations Wanted. To

Sell. Articles for Sale. Lost or Found, etc.

25¢ per word for insertion. Contract rates

on application.

No advertisement for less than 25¢.

Minimum, 10 words.

In computing the number of words in an

advertisement, estimate groups of three as

two figures as one word. Dollar marks and

all abbreviations count as one word.

Advertisers who desire may have replies

addressed to a box at The Times Office and

forwarded to their private address. A

charge of 10¢ is made for this service.

Birth Notices, \$1.00 per insertion. Marriage

Card of Thanks and in Memoriam, \$1.00 per

insertion. Death and Funeral Notices \$1.50

for one insertion. \$2.00 for two insertions.

CLASSIFICATION NUMBERS

Across 45

Agents 15

Automobiles 20

Birth 1

Books 25

Business 100

Business Directory 51

Business Opportunities 47

Card of Thanks 8

Canaries 37

Coming Events 10

Deaths 2

Dressmakers 10

Dancing 110

Dogs, Cats, Rabbits, etc. 20

Exchange 20

Educational 112

Flowers 7

Furniture 20

Gardens 25

Gardening 27

Gardners 27

In Our Churches

United Church of Canada

"That they all may be one"

Metropolitan United Church

Cornet Pandora Avenue and Quadra Street
REV. W. J. SIPPRELL, D.D., Pastor
Frederic King, Choirmaster; Fred Robins, Director of Y.P.W.
Ed. Parsons, Organist

9:45 a.m.—Sunday School Session
10 a.m.—Class Meetings
11 a.m.

"The Mountain View of Life"—Dr. Sipprell

Anthem—"A Day in the Country".....
Solo—"A Song of Praise".....
Mr. H. H. Collins.....
M. A. G. Wilson.....
Sunday, June 23, 10 a.m.—REV. DR. COWLES, F.R.G.S.
P.M.—MUSICAL RECITAL BY CHOIR
Wednesday, 8 p.m.—Midweek Service, led by the Pastor

Rev. S. T. Galbraith, B.A., B.D.

Anthem—"Song of My Soul".....
Solo—Mrs. S. M. Morton.....
Sunday, June 23, 10 a.m.—REV. DR. COWLES, F.R.G.S.
P.M.—MUSICAL RECITAL BY CHOIR
Wednesday, 8 p.m.—Midweek Service, led by the Pastor

First United Church

(Formerly First Presbyterian Church)
Corner Belmont and Quadra Street
Assistant Minister—Rev. W. G. Wilson
Preacher—W. G. Wilson
M.A., B.D.

REV. DR. W. G. WILSON WILL PREACH AT BOTH MORNING AND EVENING SERVICES ON JUNE 23, 10 A.M. AND 7:30 P.M.

SUNDAY SERVICES
9:45 a.m.—Intermediates and Seniors
11 a.m.—Beginners, Primaries and Juniors
Evening: Anthem—"Prayer in the Way".....
Solo—Mrs. W. H. Jackson and Mr. F. J. Mitchell.....
Contralto Solo—"Prayer".....
Miss Carol Menzies.....
Anthem—"Art Thou Worshipped".....
Soloist—Mrs. T. R. Bowden.....
Schaefer

CENTENNIAL, Gorge Road

One block from Junction of Government, Douglas and Hillside
Choirmaster, Frank L. Tupper..... Minister—Rev. W. G. Wilson
GEORGE C. F. PRINGLE..... Mrs. Paul Green

11 a.m.—"THE PHILOSOPHY OF PRAYER"

7:30 p.m.—"ANOTHER HARD SAYING OF JESUS"

"Take no thought for the morrow" (Matthew vi 34)

Oak Bay United Church

Mitchell and Granite Streets
9:45 a.m.—Sunday School Session
11 a.m.—Public Worship. Junior's Story: "A Tale of Two Sisters"
Sermon Topic: "The Next Step—Forward!"
7:30 p.m.—Evening Service—"The Spiritual Life As Fragrant and Winsome—
Blossom Time"
STRANGERS WELCOME

Dr. A. F. Barton

Progressive Thought Temple

335 Pandora Ave. Tel. 2027
Sunday, 7:30 p.m.—"MAKING AND BREAKING
OF HABITS"
Wednesday, 8 p.m.—Lecture on "THE CAUSE AND CURE OF
ACIDOSIS"
All Welcome



CENTRAL BAPTIST

We Preach Christ Crucified, Crowned and Coming
Pastor, J. B. Bowles

Morning Sunday School and Bible Classes at 9:45 a.m.
Worship at 11 o'clock—"FACT, FAITH AND FEELING"
Evening Gospel Service at 7:30 o'clock

1. A Testimony by Mr. Tom Jackson.
2. Pastor's Subject: "A BRAND FROM THE BURNING."
3. BAPTISMAL SERVICE, when a number of Believers will confess Christ.
WE WELCOME YOU TO ENJOY THESE SERVICES WITH US

CHRISTIAN AND MISSIONARY ALLIANCE TABERNACLE

YATES STREET
Class Meeting, 10 a.m. Morning Sermon, 11 o'clock
Subject—"ARE YOU FILLED WITH THE SPIRIT? IF NOT, WHY NOT?"
Evening Service, 7:30 p.m.—"THE OVERFLOW OF GOD'S SPIRIT AND
THE OUTPOURING"
Sunday School and Bible Class, 2:30 o'clock
Come and Enjoy the Presence of Jesus

The Pastor, Rev. Daniel Walker, Will Preach at Both Services. Phone 3740L

CHRISTADELPHIAN

ORANGE HALL, Courtney Street
Morning Service, 11 o'clock Evening Service, 7:30 o'clock
Subject—"GOD IS OUR REFUGE"
YOU ARE WELCOME

NEW THOUGHT TEMPLE

2205 FORT STREET PHONE 2350
11 a.m.
"In the Name of the King"
7:30 p.m.

"Is God the God of the Dead?"
Guest Speaker, Miss M. Piercy
Sunday School, 11 a.m. Mr. G. H. Hallett
Tuesday, 3 p.m.—Lecture Lesson on "Christian Psychology"
Wednesday, 8 p.m.—Spiritual Healing and Living

Lionel C. Kenworthy, Leader

BRITISH-ISRAEL ASSOCIATION

Mrs. W. H. Blackaller will discuss
Some Remarkable Factors Pointing to the Amalgamation
of the Anglo-Saxon Race

TUESDAY, JUNE 17, AT 8 P.M.
Visitors Cordially Welcome

Garden Block

PARABLE TO BE SERMON TEXT

First Baptist Pastor to Discuss "Gospel of Fear"

Rev. A. J. Vincent, pastor of the First Baptist Church, will occupy the pulpit at both services to-morrow. In the morning, he will speak on "The Parable of the Abiding Life," preaching from John 15. George Guy will sing Mendelsohn's "He Thou Faithful Unto Death."

In the evening the pastor will have

for his text, "The Gospel of Fear." Mrs. Bernard Lefevre will be the soloist.

The Sunday school will meet before the morning service, at 9:45. The young people's meeting will be held on Monday evening at 8 o'clock. On Wednesday at the same time, the mid-week service for prayer and praise will be held.

A game party, under the auspices of the Second Mile Club of the church, will be held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Elliot, 1150 Summit Avenue, on Wednesday, June 18, from 3 until 6 o'clock.

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In the evening the pastor will have

DR. SIPPRELL TO PREACH AT CITY TEMPLE

Pastor of Metropolitan Will Discuss "Some Things Worth While"

The pulpit of the City Temple to-morrow evening will be occupied by the Rev. Dr. W. J. Sipprell, who will preach the sermon, in the absence of Dr. Clem Davies. Dr. Sipprell's subject for this occasion will be "Some Things Worth While." The soloist at the evening service will be Mrs. W. H. Jackson (Forrester), and the Temple choir will render as its anthem the Negro Spiritual "Goin' Home" (Dvorak).

P. W. Davy will speak at the morning service on "Christ and the King," and the choir will sing the anthem "Still, Still With Thee" (Forrester). G. A. A. Hobden vice-president of the City Temple, will conduct both services.

Dr. Davies will be back in the city again on June 22 and will preach at both services of the City Temple.

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Famous Shrine of Marriage, The "Little Church Around the Corner," Has Notable Story

Rev. Dr. Randolph Ray, Rector, Announces Plans for Organization of 100,000 Wedded Men and Women in Alumni Association; Six Marriages Daily Average; Church of the Transfiguration Is Church Home of Theatrical People; Many of the Notable Memorial Windows Recall Great Actors.

By J. K. NESBITT

New York City has many things to boast of. The world's greatest collection of skyscrapers are there, and the world's greatest system of subways and elevated roads. And there are the continent's greatest stores and churches. Other great cities may in time be able to boast of these commonplace things, but there is one edifice in which New York remains supreme and which New York will never be able to rival. This edifice is the Little Church of the Transfiguration better known the world over as the Little Church Around the Corner. Set in the midst of towering buildings and in the roar of Fifth Avenue traffic, the Little Church remains a monument to things long past. Its little garden and ancient old garden remain as they were years ago. Offers of millions of dollars for the site have been scorned. The property on which the church is situated would make an admirable site for a great office building or theatre.

In the dusk of an evening late in May we visited the Little Church Around the Corner. A world-wide by-word became a reality to us as we stood in the garden and looked at the lovely old trees, the windows, the magnificently stained-glass windows of the church and the leaded windows of the rectory, which looked as it might have been transported from some ancient cathedral town in England.

What a contrast between the old and the ultra-modern! When we looked up a few feet we could see huge buildings reaching towards the sky. We could hear the roar of a great city and see the flash of millions of electric lights bidding people to pleasure and rest. But in the little church yard we felt we were on hallowed ground. We explored every corner of the garden, deplored the fact that a sign on the door said the church was closed to the public after 6 o'clock. We were an hour late.

RECTOR AS CICERONE

But the exterior got such a hold on us that we became determined to see the interior of the church. If we could not break open that door to do so, we very well knew that we could break the front entrance of the rectory and told our troubles to the maid who answered the door. She said she hardly thought we would be allowed to, but she would speak to the rector. So a few minutes later the Rev. Dr. Randolph Ray appeared, very graciously offered to take us through the Little Church Around the Corner. We felt slightly honored, for it is not often that the rector has time to conduct tourists through his church.

He provided a better guide than any one could be, and was especially glad to show us everything and explain in detail when we told him we were from Canada, and from Victoria. He had, it was very evident, a warm spot in his heart for us. He had been greatly interested to hear all about the new Anglican Cathedral, of which he had read much. He hoped to visit Victoria in another year or so, he said.

FAMOUS CHAPEL

Dr. Ray first brought us into the bridal chapel, telling us that it was here that many thousands of people had been married. We had often read of people being married in the bride's chapel of the Little Church Around the Corner, and it seemed almost impossible to believe that here we were standing in front of the famous altar. The chapel is very small and only seats about one hundred people. The altar is of wood, now yellow and aged, after many years of service, and the fittings and accessories are of the finest silver and glass. Off the bride's chapel is the lady chapel, a shrine for quiet thinking and meditation.

Further down the church is the mortuary chapel, where many people bring their beloved dead to repose for a few days in the sacred precincts of the old church. In this chapel are four magnificent candle sticks of pure silver, standing about four feet high, and Dr. Ray explained to us that they were presented to the church by a man who died especially for his wife. His wife died, however, before the sticks were finished and because of her love for the church he presented them to the church as a monument to his wife.

The church is rambling and although it looks very small it has seating accommodation for nearly 1,000 people. There are wings here and there, and also little alcoves where there are benches. On Sundays, Dr. Ray informed us, the church is always filled.

SIX WEDDINGS DAILY

Many marriages take place yearly, on an average of about six a day, or approximately 2,000 a year. This place is the most increasing and the number is steadily increasing. Baptism of children from these marriages is performed in the Little Church with great frequency, at the insistence of the parents.

WONDERFUL WINDOWS

The windows of the church are its chief attraction. The sun was just setting when we were made to light up the beautiful windows of the glass. Many famous people of the stage have attended this church, and monuments to them are in the form of handsome stained-glass windows. One of the most beautiful windows is the one in memory of all actors and actresses. It was the old master, John Drew, the grand old man of the stage, who played in Victoria a few years ago, and died shortly after leaving here, has one of the loveliest windows in the church. Other famous names can be seen as we walk along the church aisle. The seats of the old and all have brass plates on them with the names of the pew-holders of days gone by. Many famous New York family names can be seen on them, as well as the names of well-known stage people.

HOW CHURCH WAS NAMED

The naming of the church forms an interesting story and is well-known to most people. But for those who have never heard the story, and we never had until Dr. Ray told us, it makes an interesting tale. It all began in 1870 when an actor, George Holland, beloved alike by children and grown-ups, died in New York City, and a neighboring church on Fifth Avenue, where the wealth and elite of New York attended service, refused to perform the funeral rites but informed the actor's friends that there was a

"little church around the corner" where perhaps funeral prayers would be said for a stranger. That little church performed such a service, and to-day lives and is known the world over, while the larger and more fashionable church is no more.

The incident is now in the Jefferson, having the story shortly afterwards, remarked "God bless the little church around the corner." This benediction spread through the actor world and from that day to this the Church of the Transfiguration has come to be known as the church of some of the greatest actors in the profession. "Many people think," Dr. Ray explained to us, "that actors and actresses are the most heathenish people in the world and have absolutely no souls. But a short conversation with them shows that this is an entirely wrong impression. You really need a table to serve open air meals properly. Comfort is a necessary factor. Moreover, outdoor furniture is inexpensive now. And tremendously ornamental to the porch or the yard.

Another interesting story in connection with the Little Church Around the Corner, which was new to us, is that Joyce Kilmer's beautiful poem "Trees," more like a prayer than a poem, was dedicated to the trees we witnessed from the yard. We had seen before and seemed to stretch right up to the sky inspiring the beautiful words:

I think that I shall never see
A poem lovely as a tree.
A tree whose hungry mouth is pressed
Against the earth to God all day.
A tree that looks at God all day.
And lifts her leafy arms to pray.

A tree that has in summer wear
A soft bough bough bough bough bough
Upon whose bough snow has lain.
Who intimately lives with rain.
A tree that looks at God all day.
And lifts her leafy arms to pray.
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TO-DAY'S GRAIN MARKETS

(Branson, Brown & Co. Limited)
Winnipeg, June 14.—Wheat: The wheat market experienced another day of general liquidation, finding very little buying resistance, and prices on the extreme dips were 2% to 3% cents below the close yesterday. October, July, or December and apparently received better market.

The market opened about 4% lower, but there was plenty of wheat for sale and prices started slipping with offerings increasing on stop-loss selling. There was also a lot of selling coming from Chicago. The market had some reaction as shown by the price gains, so much wheat had been thrown into the pit that shorts had little difficulty in covering and the upturns were not held.

During the last hour there was not much buying, except buying against bids which held the market fairly steady, but failed to lift it far from bottom levels. Export sales of Manitoba overnight were estimated at 500,000 bushels, and this was reflected in the demand for cash wheat, which was much improved, and wheat prices in some instances were half-cent better, while holders' ideas had turned up also, and there was no pressure to sell. Flour business still slow in all directions.

The weather map was a wet one, showing very good rains-in-all areas of the prairie provinces, especially in those districts of Saskatchewan and Alberta which needed it most. Undoubtedly crop prospects have been very greatly improved as a result of the precipitation the last three days.

The Chicago market is also weak, showing little sign for the year at 90%. There does not appear to be any incentive to buy wheat at present, although prices are getting very low. The market is lacking in ordinary buying power and news factors at present all seem to be bearish. Wheat closed 2% lower.

Coarse grains—There was some scattered liquidation in oats and rye, especially the latter, but there was little pressure on barley. The trade was not large, cash demand confined to a little down-trading. Oats closed 3% lower, barley 3% to 4% up, and rye 3 cents to 1% lower.

Flax—Continued weak, with some pretty fair liquidation in the October. Trade small and demand indifferent.

	Open	High	Low	Close
Wheat	105.4	111.4	104.4	105.4
July	108.4	106.2	103.2	101.1
Oct.	108.4	108.7	107.4	107.4
Dec.	44.6	44.6	43.6	43.6
July	45.6	47.6	45.2	45.2
Dec.	45.6	46.3	45.2	45.2
Barley	60.6	60.6	58	58.5
Oct.	58.4	58	55	55.7
July	58.4	53.7	51.2	51.2
Dec.	44.4	44.4	43.6	43.6
July	45.6	45.2	44.4	44.4
Dec.	45.6	45.2	44.4	44.4
Oats	29.4	29.4	28.4	28.4
July	29.4	29.4	28.4	28.4
Dec.	29.4	29.4	28.4	28.4
Flax	29.4	29.4	28.4	28.4
Oct.	29.4	29.4	28.4	28.4
July	29.4	29.4	28.4	28.4
Dec.	29.4	29.4	28.4	28.4
Cash	190	190	182	182
July	190	190	182	182
Dec.	190	190	182	182
Cash, Grade Close	190	190	182	182
July	190	190	182	182
Dec.	190	190	182	182
Wheat-1 h. 105.4; 3 m. 106.4; 3 n. 106.4; 4 n. 95.4; No. 5 86.5; No. 6 70.5; feed. 61.4; track. 108.4				
Oats-1 h. 58.4; 3 m. 58.4; 3 n. 58.4; 4 n. 53.7; feed. 52.4; track. 58.4				
Dec.				
Barley-1 h. 58.4; 3 m. 58.4; 3 n. 58.4; 4 n. 53.7; feed. 52.4; track. 58.4				
Dec.				
Oats-1 h. 29.4; 3 m. 29.4; 3 n. 29.4; 4 n. 28.4; feed. 28.4; track. 29.4				
Dec.				
Flax-1 h. 29.4; 3 m. 29.4; 3 n. 29.4; 4 n. 28.4; feed. 28.4; track. 29.4				
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Barley-1 h. 58.4; 3 m. 58.4; 3 n. 58.4; 4 n. 53.7; feed. 52.4; track. 58.4				
Dec.				
Oats-1 h. 29.4; 3 m. 29.4; 3 n. 29.4; 4 n. 28.4; feed. 28.4; track. 29.4				
Dec.				
Flax-1 h. 29.4; 3 m. 29.4; 3 n. 29.4; 4 n. 28.4; feed. 28.4; track. 29.4				
Dec.				
Cash	190	190	182	182
July	190	190	182	182
Dec.	190	190	182	182
Cash, Grade Close	190	190	182	182
July	190	190	182	182
Dec.	190	190	182	182
Wheat-1 h. 105.4; 3 m. 106.4; 3 n. 106.4; 4 n. 95.4; No. 5 86.5; No. 6 70.5; feed. 61.4; track. 108.4				
Oats-1 h. 58.4; 3 m. 58.4; 3 n. 58.4; 4 n. 53.7; feed. 52.4; track. 58.4				
Dec.				
Barley-1 h. 58.4; 3 m. 58.4; 3 n. 58.4; 4 n. 53.7; feed. 52.4; track. 58.4				
Dec.				
Oats-1 h. 29.4; 3 m. 29.4; 3 n. 29.4; 4 n. 28.4; feed. 28.4; track. 29.4				
Dec.				
Flax-1 h. 29.4; 3 m. 29.4; 3 n. 29.4; 4 n. 28.4; feed. 28.4; track. 29.4				
Dec.				
Cash	190	190	182	182
July	190	190	182	182
Dec.	190	190	182	182
Cash, Grade Close	190	190	182	182
July	190	190	182	182
Dec.	190	190	182	182
Wheat-1 h. 105.4; 3 m. 106.4; 3 n. 106.4; 4 n. 95.4; No. 5 86.5; No. 6 70.5; feed. 61.4; track. 108.4				
Oats-1 h. 58.4; 3 m. 58.4; 3 n. 58.4; 4 n. 53.7; feed. 52.4; track. 58.4				
Dec.				
Barley-1 h. 58.4; 3 m. 58.4; 3 n. 58.4; 4 n. 53.7; feed. 52.4; track. 58.4				
Dec.				
Oats-1 h. 29.4; 3 m. 29.4; 3 n. 29.4; 4 n. 28.4; feed. 28.4; track. 29.4				
Dec.				
Flax-1 h. 29.4; 3 m. 29.4; 3 n. 29.4; 4 n. 28.4; feed. 28.4; track. 29.4				
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Cash	190	190	182	182
July	190	190	182	182
Dec.	190	190	182	182
Cash, Grade Close	190	190	182	182
July	190	190	182	182
Dec.	190	190	182	182
Wheat-1 h. 105.4; 3 m. 106.4; 3 n. 106.4; 4 n. 95.4; No. 5 86.5; No. 6 70.5; feed. 61.4; track. 108.4				
Oats-1 h. 58.4; 3 m. 58.4; 3 n. 58.4; 4 n. 53.7; feed. 52.4; track. 58.4				
Dec.				
Barley-1 h. 58.4; 3 m. 58.4; 3 n. 58.4; 4 n. 53.7; feed. 52.4; track. 58.4				
Dec.				
Oats-1 h. 29.4; 3 m. 29.4; 3 n. 29.4; 4 n. 28.4; feed. 28.4; track. 29.4				
Dec.				
Flax-1 h. 29.4; 3 m. 29.4; 3 n. 29.4; 4 n. 28.4; feed. 28.4; track. 29.4				
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Cash	190	190	182	182
July	190	190	182	182
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Oats-1 h. 58.4; 3 m. 58.4; 3 n. 58.4; 4 n. 53.7; feed. 52.4; track. 58.4				</

WHITNEY LETTER

By Branson, Brown & Co. Limited

New York, June 14.—Whitney of Wall Street Financial Bureau says to-day:

SUBSTANTIAL IMPROVEMENT IMMINENT

"The position was taken here Thursday that irrespective of the long pull out, the stock market had been so far done, and that as a result the market had been worked into a materially oversold condition. It was further pointed out that Thursday's market had disclosed the fact that stabilization had been reached and improvement inaugurated.

"Friday's market definitely confirmed the fact that raiding tactics were no longer effective and when these tactics cease to be effective and the market shows by its inactivity that the public liquidation has dried up, the next move is going to be recovery.

"I believe that in the coming week we are going to have an entirely different market from the one which we have had in the past week. In fact, the bottom is beginning to-day and for what may be justly termed a very substantial recovery. Sufficient of recovery, in fact, to make it advisable for those who take their positions in the market purely on a trading basis, to cover short commitments, as well as to buy stocks for trading profits next week. In addition to the purely technical consideration, there is the fact that some real buying has finally appeared. It is not scattered throughout the list, but is, as is present, and in rather substantial amounts in such cases as U.S. Steel, American Can, Consolidated Gas, G. I. Case, and a number of utilities.

"In addition, there has been quiet covering on the part of the best elements which have been aligned on the short side, who recognize that they have accumulated too much of a following to make their positions entirely safe for themselves.

"Money is going to be exceptionally cheap in the coming week. In fact, I expect the low rates of the year to be recorded, and with the passage of the tariff bill we believe there will be quite a fair improvement in the number of industries which are gaining by the new rates, as well as some official ultimate reduction in Washington from the treasury department, which will point out what is undoubtedly true, viz., that no tariff act is ever quite as bad as it is publicly reported, and that at least in the opinion of that department what have now become sensational, calamitous predictions of the result of this present bill will be no more fulfilled than were the similar scare-head predictions following the 1922 tariff became law.

COMMENT

"I believe you can look for quite pronounced recovery—in fact, if the issues can be bought around yesterday's closing prices, enough recovery to make the issues well worth purchasing for a trading turn are those issues in which the short interest appears to be quite heavily concentrated and of not particularly good quality.

"Among these issues may be mentioned Westinghouse Electric, Warner Brothers Pictures, Houston Oil, United Aircraft, U.S. Steel, which appears to have been the favorite short sale hedge against the maintenance of other long positions, and General Motors, which has been used for a similar purpose.

BAR HONORS JUDGE ON ANNIVERSARY

(Continued From Page 1)

whom he had a lasting affection. Dealing with Mr. Yates's reference to his physical exercises in his early days, the judge recalled the heavy snowfall of 1893, when he, C. K. Courtney, H. E. W. Courtney and Harry Lawson, had to get out and shovel the snow off the flat roof of the Turner-Betton Building, and how they damaged the roof, and how Mr. Turner had to stand there.

"It is impossible for a judge, to satisfy both sides," the judge went on. "His duty is to be right. But it is satisfactory for me to feel that after all these years you are satisfied with my conduct."

He said that twenty-five years ago he had his office in the present old courthouse.

"It annoys me when the grand jury says: 'We have no indictment in this building in which I have lived so long and so long and so long,'

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**Finest quality, full weight
packed in bright aluminum**

"SALADA" TEA

'Fresh from the gardens'

THE PEACOCK'S TAIL

© By ©

Mrs. ROMILLY FEDDEN

CHAPTER VII

Although the sun had set it was still early as Leslie struck into the road which ran around the base of the hill. The rocks showed paths in the dust and the olive grove above was a blur against the sky. Hedges of aloe bordered the way, and as he walked he had an uneasy feeling, a strange conviction that, behind there, some one followed him, that a figure crept along to the right and just behind him. It was not a pleasant sensation, and he was glad to find that he was armed. He reasoned with himself, "He need not be afraid of me." He heard nothing; then why did he so certainly know of the presence of that creeping figure? That sixth sense, of course, in which all but fools believe. It warned him; he stopped short.

"Bismillah." He gave the Arab greeting. "Who goes there? And why? Come into the open." His voice, speaking fluently the Arabic tongue, had the ring of authority which commands obedience.

There was a rustle, and a voice replied, "I am a soldier, but do follow His Excellency for safety, at the order of the Honorable Lady," and a man in a jellab pushed his way through a gap in the hedge. Leslie recognized him as the peasant who had brought the food at noon.

"Ah, Abdallah! And what is there to eat?"

The man looked stubborn. "It is her will," he replied. "His Excellency might lose the way."

Leslie smiled. "It must be done then, if the lady will."

The man looked stubbornly back, assenting.

"And if I do not will?"

The man looked patient. "I have my duty and I do it."

"Good," said Leslie. "Come on, then, though there is no danger to the brave." He struck out at a good pace, the soldier following him. The olive hedges behind became a grey ribbon winding through the flowered fields of the morning.

Now all the wealth of color was lost and only the pale rivers of narcissus showed white in the eastward narcissus. The man was following on sunless silent feet, every now and then lessening the distance between them as they met belated parties returning from the market, all simple folk following the road back to their villages in the hills.

The air was cold but dry, and the walk was exhilarating. Leslie tried to think calmly, to reason, to keep down the sheer joy of living that filled him. He wanted to shout and to sing, and yet he knew that he ought, were he rational, to feel rather the sadness of death upon him. What did the events of the day portend? What did it all mean? What danger? His reason told him that the girl was a spy. But he laughed at reason. It was a game, as she had said. They were both in it to win . . . to lose. Again he sternly told himself that he must be reasonable enough. Again his mounting spirits counselled: "Have done with old men's saws. Live adventurously; now is your chance." "But," said prudence, "you

must report the whole story to Rosier as soon as you get in." "Be damned if I do," shouted the spy. "It's a secret, her secret, and mine." "But she is a spy." "Ah, she plays the game." "For Spain." He shuddered impatiently. He knew nothing; who she was, nor what she was. But he knew this: that he should see her again. They would meet again.

Now the road dipped down and the lights of the town were visible in the last incline to the town gate. Abdallah's voice sounded out of the dark in a farwell greeting, while at the same time the quick hoof-beats which had followed him for some moments from the road behind grew to a gallop, and a horse dashed past him. Rosier stopped at the last arch of the gate shouting, but not so swiftly that the wan light of the single oil lamp did not reveal the gallant pose of a light and boyish figure.

Within the gates Leslie asked the way to the American Consulate and under the guidance of a small boy, who had run out of the town, was shown the way to the English-speaking town of the United States. A moment later he was following a stately major-domo in his dress across a courtyard under towering palms, through a corridor, and had clasped his hands with Rosier, who stood with his back to the open wood door in the long drawing-room.

Rosier gave an ejaculation of relief. "Glad that you have turned up safely. I was getting a little anxious. Where did you go?"

"I walked out to the olive grove. The sun sets early. You know that the two great palms on the hill all day, and I found an escort when I go abroad at night." Rosier said as they stepped into the street after dinner. The tall major-domo in his white jellab preceded them with a lantern, while a second servant followed. "I maintain the prestige of our country, eh?"

The lights from the plumes went down the steep and narrow streets, under arches, through tiny squares, and emerged in the little Soko, where the three rival cafés with their wavering lamps made a space of light. Across this square, the two men followed a path at the end of which stood a closed door lighted by a flare of gas. The major-domo knocked and the door was opened by a small black boy, whose hand was shaved except for a shiny braided lock which hung over one ear.

Rosier led the way into a large room, whose bare ceiling was enhanced by the crude attempts at fresco on the walls, and by the tawdry setting of a little stage. Opposite the door by which they entered, a broad staircase, draped with a pair of looped and fringed curtains, led up to a gallery which the two men followed. The room from which couples seated at small tables looked down into the room below. On the bottom step of the stairs stood a small and solemn black boy dressed in a jellab of pure coral color, holding in his hands a flat star panelled with camellias, violets, and small roses. He laid the parquet floor.

"A good spot, this sir," Leslie commented. "You've got some jolly lights."

The older man brightened. "Well, you see, it's a great pleasure to me to find a place like this. Have you ever heard the story of this house? The Sultan of Morocco was the first power after France to acknowledge the independence of the United States, and presented this old palace to the young Republic as a future residence."

He had it for over a hundred years, but nothing new had been spent on it until I came. It is my plaything and my joy. I have put in bathrooms, had chimneys built, put in fireplaces, and laid the parquet floors."

"You've got some good carpets?"

"They're right. Yes, we have here the best of old. But the day for such bargains was over. But I've had men looking out for me for years. Many of these are priceless now, priceless. If I were to tell you the story of

(To Be Continued)

—By AHERN

OUR BOARDING HOU



ON THE AIR

(Programmes subject to late changes)

SATURDAY, JUNE 14

Columbia Broadcasting System

5-10 a.m.—"Bible Stories"—KGO.
5-10 a.m.—"The Builders of G.L. Ranch"—KPT, KEL, KME, KPRC, KVI, KPPY.
5-10 a.m.—"Paramount Publicity Show"—Screen Stars; Paul with the Show.
5-10 a.m.—"Columbia and Paramount Orchestra"; Jess Crawford, organist; Marcel Freer, mezzo-soprano; Paul Small, tenor; KEL, KME, KPPY, KVI, KME, KPRC.
5-10 a.m.—"Will Osborne and his orchestra"; Dance music—KEL, KVI, KPPY.
5-10 a.m.—"Milton Melodies"; Ann Leaf at the organ—KEL, KVI, KPPY, KVI, KPRC.
5-10 a.m.—"Guitar Melodies"; Leo at the organ—KEL, KVI, KPPY, KVI, KPRC.
5-10 a.m.—"Alwater Kent Hour (Transcontinental)—KGO, KOMO, KOW, KPO, KPT.
5-15 a.m.—"Candle-light Silhouettes"—KGO.
5-15 a.m.—"The Olympians"—KGO.
5-45-6-15 p.m.—"In the Time of Roses (Transcontinental)—KGO, KPO.
5-45-6-15 p.m.—"The Story of the Champion"; Jess Crawford, organist; Marcel Freer, mezzo-soprano; Paul Small, tenor; KEL, KME, KPPY, KVI, KME, KPRC.
7-15 p.m.—"Will Osborne and his orchestra"; Dance music—KEL, KVI, KPPY.
7-15 p.m.—"Milton Melodies"; Ann Leaf at the organ—KEL, KVI, KPPY, KVI, KPRC.
7-15 p.m.—"Alwater Kent Hour (Transcontinental)—KGO, KOMO, KOW, KPO, KPT.
7-15 p.m.—"Guitar Melodies"; Leo at the organ—KEL, KVI, KPPY, KVI, KPRC.
7-15 p.m.—"Studebaker Champions".
8-30 p.m.—"World Wanderers"—KGO.
8-30 p.m.—"Gunner Johansen, pianist"—KGO.
8-30 p.m.—"Lionizing correct time"—KGO, KHO, KOMO, KOW, KPO, KPT.
8-30 p.m.—"The Readers' Guide"—KGO, KHO, KOMO, KOW.
10-11 p.m.—"Concert Jewels"—KGO, KOMO, KOW, KPO, KPT.
10-11 p.m.—"The Blue Boys"—KGO.
MONDAY MORNING AND AFTERNOON
7-20-7-45 a.m.—"Chanticleers"—KGO.
7-45-8 a.m.—"The Aunt Jemima Boy"—KGO, KHO, KOMO, KOW, KECO, KEL, KPO.
7-45-8 a.m.—"Financial Service programme"—KGO.
8-15 a.m.—"Morning Melodies"—KGO.
8-30-9 a.m.—"Programmes of the Air"—KGO, KHO, KOMO, KOW, KPO.
8-30-9 a.m.—"Music of the Folk"—KGO.
8-30-9 a.m.—"Women's Magazine of the Air"—KGO, KHO, KOMO, KOW, KPO.
8-30-9 a.m.—"Radio Rambles"—KGO.
10-15-10 a.m.—"Josephine B. Gibson, food editor—KGO, KHO, KOMO, KOW, KPO.
10-15-10 a.m.—"Woman's Magazine of the Air"—KGO, KHO, KOMO, KOW, KPO.
11-30 a.m.—"The Philharmonic organ"—KGO, KHO, KOMO, KOW, KPO.
11-45-12 noon—"The Candy Cook"—KGO, KHO, KOMO, KOW, KPO.
12-30-1 p.m.—"Rembrandt Trio"—KGO; KEL, KVI, KPPY.
1-2 p.m.—"The Blue Boys"—KGO, KPO, KPT.
1-30 p.m.—"Guitar Melodies"—KGO, KHO, KOMO, KOW, KPO.
1-30 p.m.—"Scout Review"—KGO, KHO, KOMO, KOW, KPO; KECO, KEL, KVI, KPPY.
1-30 p.m.—"Mormon Tabernacle Choir and organ (Transcontinental from Salt Lake City)—KGO, KOMO, KPO; KEL, KVI, KPPY.
1-30 p.m.—"The Chanticleers"—KGO, KHO, KOMO, KOW, KPO.
1-30 p.m.—"The closing market quotation".
1-30 p.m.—"The Sunset Concert"; Orchestra presents: Overture, "Star" and "Lullaby"; Dances from "Bell Gwynn"; paraphrase on "Lorelei"; Intermezzo, "Idyll"; "Sweet Vassar"; march; "Venezia, Austria"; "Savoy".
7-15 p.m.—"Music in Town"; "Savoy's Golden Bulletin"; official weather report and forecast; Bert Zalt at the piano; West Coast Information Service; correct time—KGO.
11-15 p.m.—"The Crystal Garden Orchestra"; KGO, KHO, KOMO, KOW, KPO.
11-15 p.m.—"Alwater Kent Hour (Transcontinental)—KGO, KOMO, KOW, KPO; KECO, KEL, KVI, KPPY.
5 p.m.—"Macy's Quiet Hour"—KGO, KHO, KOMO, KOW, KPO; KEL, KVI, KPPY.
5-30 p.m.—"General Electric programme".
5-30 p.m.—"Lucky Strike Dance Orchestra".
5-30 p.m.—"Boy Scouts—Cornell Melodies".
5-30 p.m.—"Radio Chimes—Correct time".
7-45 p.m.—"Sperry Hotakes".
8 p.m.—"Gillespie Chimes—Correct time".
8-15 p.m.—"Spells—Rebus".
8-30 p.m.—"Artistic Profile".
12-30 p.m.—"Organ Recital by Betty Shilton"; KEL; KVI, KPPY; KEL, KVI, KPPY.
5-05 a.m.—"Labor talk".
5-30 a.m.—"West Coast Air Transport talk".
5-30 a.m.—"Market reports: lost and found".
5-30 a.m.—"Garden talk—Cecil Solly"; Malmo and company.
6 a.m.—"All Artists Trio: Cecile Baron, piano; Ernest Gill, violin; Fred Scheid, cello; Sydney Dixon, piano".
6 a.m.—"Morning Correct time".
6 a.m.—"New Glashes".
6 a.m.—"Nunn Bush programme".
6 a.m.—"Del Monte Coffee programme".
6 a.m.—"Morning Correct time".
6 a.m.—"Bulova Chimes—Correct time".
6 a.m.—"Spells—Rebus".
6 a.m.—"Artistic Profile".
6 a.m.—"Kern's Thirty Minutes of Music".
6 a.m.—"Whirlwind Orchestra"; Sons Birds; Red Top Cab Company.
11 p.m.—"Glen Gould".
11 p.m.—"Glen Gould and Friends".
11 p.m.—"Midnight Revels".
11 p.m.—"Paramount Publicity".
11 p.m.—"Market reports: lost and found".
11 p.m.—"Garden talk—Cecil Solly".
11 p.m.—"Capitators Male Quartette"; George and Gus, humorous dialect act; "News of the World".
11 p.m.—"Cecile Baron, piano".
11 p.m.—"Bulova Chimes—Correct time".
11 p.m.—"Kern's Thirty Minutes of Music".
11 p.m.—"Whirlwind Orchestra"; Sons Birds; Red Top Cab Company.
11 p.m.—"Glen Gould".
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Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

How Can a Man Tell How a Woman Wants to Be Treated? Should a Wife Give Her Husband Unquestioned Obedience?—Are Introductions Necessary?

DEAR MISS DIX—I am only a student of this cockeyed old world and I may be able to tell you a few things every man should know. The first thing I want to ask is: How can a man treat a woman the way a woman gives him the proper cue to his feelings? Now get me right, dear lady. I am trying to understand a woman's feelings and treat her like a human being.

AN OLD-FASHIONED MAN OF THE WORLD.

Answer—The myth woman is an inscrutable mystery that no man can solve is merely a superstition that has no foundation in fact. In reality, it is an alibi that men have framed up to excuse their blunders in dealing with women and to camouflage their laziness in never taking the trouble to study the fair sex and find out why the cat jumps the way it does.

As to women offering men no cue to the riddle that they are, why that's just about impossible to take seriously. Why, even men you have never met, have worn the answer to the human conundrum that she is, printed on her forehead so that he who ran might read, and you must be indeed blind if you have not seen it.

The favorite topic of the great majority of women is their feelings. They talk about the importance of women as much as an alluvium for them as vivisectioning their emotions, and so I do not see how it is possible for any man to take part in one of these major soul operations without knowing exactly what is in a woman's heart and mind, and without knowing exactly how she wants to be treated.

Take them from the cradle to the grave, they are not bashful about handing out hints to men. Begin with the flapper. When she tells you what a peachy car you have, and how she adores nice long rides, surely you are not so dull as not to know that she is informing you in no uncertain terms that she wants you to take her for a long drive. Same way when she talks about night clubs and restaurants, the cue is: Food and dancing. Likewise, when she discusses about her birthday and that lovely gift she is getting from the downtown jewelry store, when a dumb John must realize that he is being held up and that if he wants any more of the artless maid's smiles and kisses he must come across.

A little later on you will encounter the business woman who will talk to you about marriage being a partnership and how much a clever woman can do for a man. And you will meet the maternal-type who will feed you good, home-cooked dinners, and worry about your getting your feet wet, and call up to know if you got home safely and didn't get run over by an automobile in crossing the street. And clinging-vine widows will weep on your shoulder and ask your advice about their investments, and tell you how wonderful and wise you are, and how hard it is for a poor lone woman to get along without any man to lean upon.

And surely no man who isn't a congenital idiot doesn't know that these women want to be made love to, even if they don't want to marry. They want the thrill of a belated romance and to flaunt a date in other women's faces that will tell them that they haven't lost their bait and are still attractive to men.

Billy Crockett's advice to men was: "Be sure you are right, then go ahead." So far as women are concerned, why it may be said: Go ahead with your love-making. You are sure to be right ninety-nine times out of a hundred.

Leaving sentiment aside, however, women like to be treated as human beings of normal intelligence, and not as perpetual babies, or high-grade imbeciles, but even then they give you a cue to guide your conversational footsteps.

When a fat, middle-aged woman simps and smirks and calls herself a little girl and tells how somebody mistook her for her own daughter, you can hand her flattery by the handful and she will gulp it down and ask for more, and you can sell her an automobile, or bonds, or suburban real estate, or what have you, if she has any money.

But if she looks her age and acts it, she wants intelligent talk about politics, or books, or world news, and nothing will offend her more than for you to assume that she is an old fool who can be jolted into anything by the attentions of a young man.

So study your lady first if you want to find out how to treat her. She will give you plenty of tips.

DOROTHY DIX.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX—I have been married four years to a husband who is very devoted to me and very considerate but he demands absolute obedience from me in every way. He is lord and master of our home and decides every question that is brought up and I must obey him at his first command. Once I failed to do this. There was a certain play I wanted to see, but my husband forbade me to go, because he said it was immoral. But my friend persuaded me to see it and my husband punished me for going by giving me a good hard spanking and made me promise not to disobey him again. Do you think my husband was right in punishing me? I do not mind obeying him, but I do mind being spanked.

Answer—As the one and only descendant left of Patient Griswold, you could get a place in a museum of freaks and curiosities, and people would come miles and pay out good money to see a modern wife who not only obeys her husband, but doesn't mind it, and who takes a spanking for disobedience without running to the divorce court.

And your husband is also a relic of the medieval ages, for it has been a long time since the breed of petty domestic tyrants flourished. He may really be in a case next to yours, Hene, but I fear women would throw things at him. Because in this day of the emancipation of the female sex they would not view with admiration a man who thought that a wife is a mere chattel to do his bidding and that she must obey his slightest word, or else be whipped like a dog.

Evidently you are a woman of ordinary intelligence. No idiot, or else he would not have picked you out for a wife. Why, then, does he think he has the right to do all of your thinking for you, and make all of your decisions? His taste may not be your taste. His inclinations may differ from yours. Sure, that being the case, he has no right to pick out the place you shall see, or the books you shall read, or the kind of clothes you shall wear.

When you married you put just as much into the marriage contract as he did and you have a right to get out of it just as much. He has no more right to decide your life for you than you have a right to decide his. There should be mutual compromises and adjustments, not the sacrifice of one to the other.

It was so ridiculous to expect an intelligent, modern woman to obey her husband that it has been stricken out of the marriage service, and it is folly for a man to try to revive the domestic autocracy in which the husband was lord and master and the wife only an unconsidered slave.

DEAR MISS DIX—Is there any way in which a young man can respectfully meet a young lady without the formality of an introduction? Recently I was staying at a hotel and at my table sat a charming young woman to whom I was much attracted. I exchanged glances at every meal, but I never spoke to her because I dared not for fear she would think I was trying to pick her up.

Answer—You would have been quite right to speak to the girl under the circumstances. Women are pretty shrewd judges of character and she would have known how to rate you and that your attentions were honorable, so to speak.

Since women are in business and go everywhere and work side by side with men, the old ironbound etiquette that required a formal introduction to a girl has been thrown into the discard. It didn't meet modern requirements and circumstances and environment are now the sponsors of many pleasant acquaintanceships between men and women.

DOROTHY DIX.

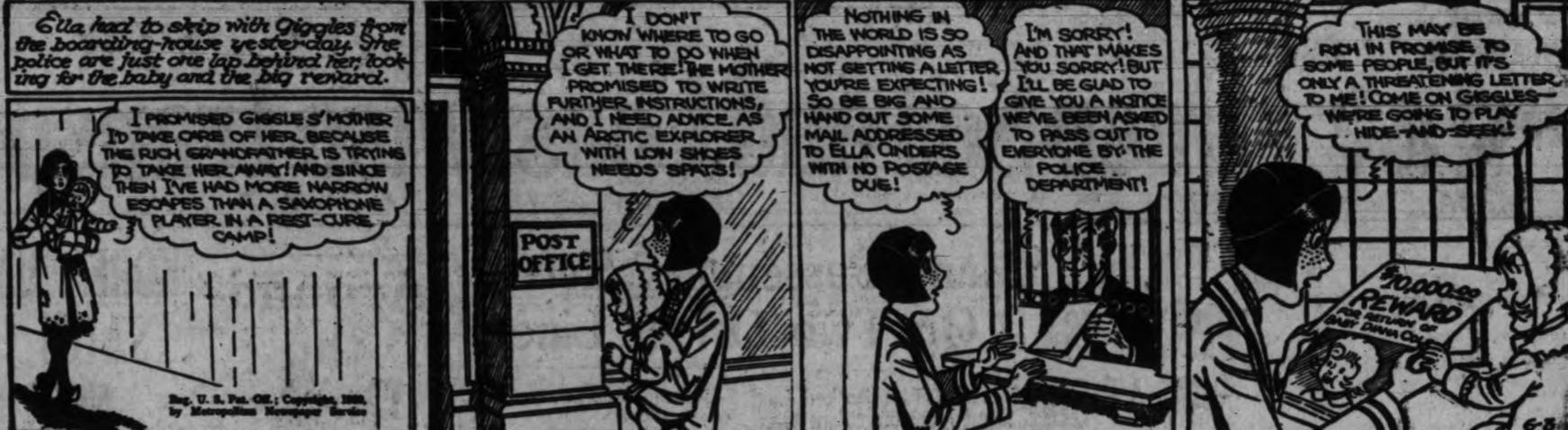
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WITH THE BOY SCOUTS



St. Mary's pack—Three recruits were enrolled at the last meeting and welcomed into the pack as brother wolf-pups—Tom Fox, who became a mem-

Ella
Cinders-



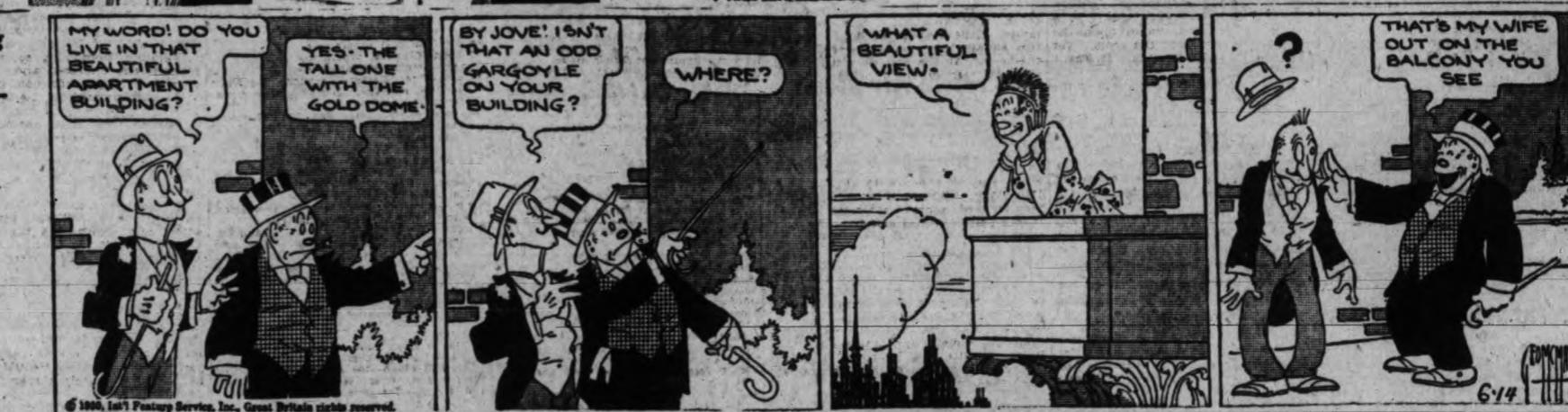
Mutt
And
Jeff—



The
Gumps—



Bringing
U.—
Father—



OUT OUR WAY

—By WILLIAMS BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

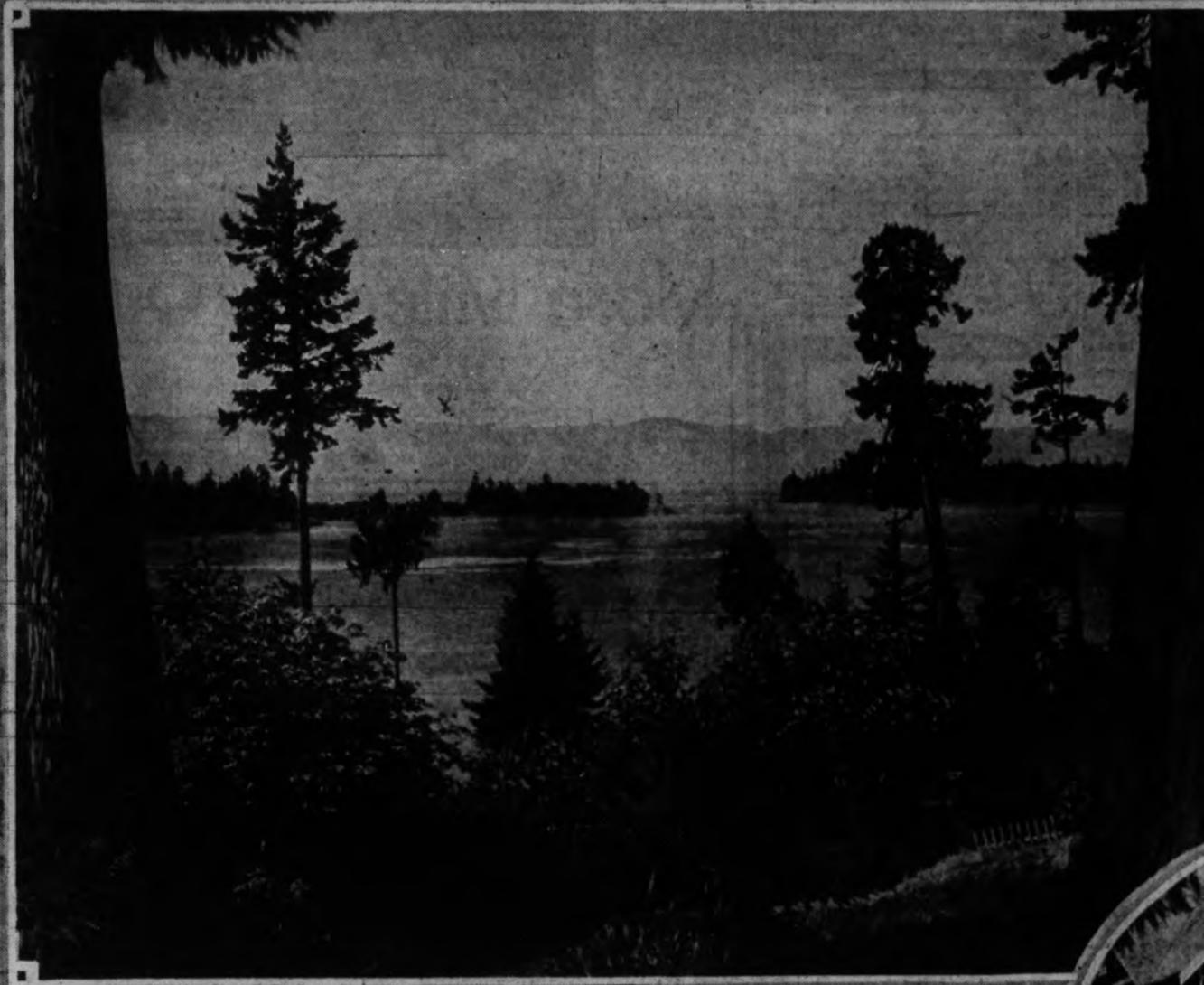
—By MARTIN



VICTORIA, B.C., SATURDAY, JUNE 14, 1930

Shades of Past On Island's West Coast

Seattle Post-Intelligencer Motorloguist Finds Comfort and Beauty



Looking over land-locked Sooke Harbor

The following interesting feature on Sooke and the West Coast Road appeared in The Seattle Post-Intelligencer of June 9, following a visit of a feature writer from the United States city, who was conducted over the country he so graphically described by George I. Warren, Victoria and Island Publicity Commissioner.

By D. A. RAYMOND
DOWN through the years they trooped . . . ghosts of the misty past.

Swart, awashbuckling "Dons. Fair, lusty sons of old England. Sea-rovers afame with the quest for the fabled Northwest Passage.

The mighty men of the Hudson's Bay Company, gentlemen adventurers . . . and rapacious freebooters. Stout-hearted, patient colonists who, armed with axe and flintlock, defied a wilderness that they might carve a home-stead out of a new land.

Bearded, heavy-set, bearded miners goaded by love of bright, yellow gold.

Indians?

Yes, for this is Sooke, the "land of the first man" in the jargon of the coastal tribes.

They are gone now. Shades all. But they have left their mark.

OUT OF THE PAST

Along the shore of Sooke Harbor, just where the shining sands give way to the forest's living green, are chains of rolling mounds, ancient Indian encampments, and shallow rectangular depressions, graves of braves and princesses long dead. Many a settler, stumbling behind his plough, has stooped to pick up a rusted bit of metal—the hilt of a Spanish cutlass, the lock of a musket fashioned 200 years ago. The crusted, eroded butts of a pair of English cannon were turned up in the making of a primly beautiful English garden not so long ago.

Ten miles from Sooke, thirty from Victoria, stands Leechtown. The cautious might question the use of the present tense in telling of this mining town of '94—and rightly so, for only a heap of rubble, the ruins of the gold commissioner's fireplace, and a few time-dimmed trails mark the spot where 5,000 men once lived and worked. The wilderness has reclaimed its own.

All in the past, you'll say—in the very, very ancient past.

Right! But not a thousand years could curtain the past's romance, nor



The shimmering waters of Saanich Arm seen from the Malahat.

rob you of the glamour of it. You sense it to-day in this year 1930.

MAKE THE CONTACT

You're only to make the contact. Loiter for a time in this place of shades and hear, if you have that good fortune, Raoul Robillard, charming and cultured seafaring man of France transplanted to this Vancouver Island paradise, tell the story of it all.

Couple the scene and the scenario and back you go through all the centuries. And then, when the spell of the storied past is broken, step back into 1930. Robillard will help you.

For here, at Sooke, Robillard, his brother and gentle mother hold open house at the Belvedere Hotel. They are the true hosts—welcoming, gracious and possessed of that rare human quality of making the wayfarer feel at home.

Their home . . . and yours, too, if you ever tire that way—is set in loneliness high above the shimmering waters of Sooke Harbor. A river, its brawling ways forgotten in the lowlands bordering the sea, twists its way

around the base of the hill. A great wall of columned firs, tapestry with amber moss, encroaches on the garden grounds arching high to make of the night just a hole above, where the stars shine through.

BRIDLE TRAILS

But—if you are not content to soak yourself with sunshine, to loaf and taste the fresh tang of the salt wind, if you crave to be up and doing the Robilliards are ready for you. They've hewed out forty miles of trails and bridle paths over which you can hike and ride. There are horses aplenty and mine hosts know every hillock and lake, and stream for leagues around.

Then, too, the brothers have studied

not a little of the lore of the rainbow and the deer, of the way of the duck in his hunting flight and of the grouse in his timbered hills. They know just when the jacks and cut-throat under the bridge and the grilles in the harbour are hitting.

More than all of this, they know the tales, the traditions and the history of those olden, golden days as none other know them, and they

have a way of telling them that conjures up no fearsome ghost or shade but the gallant old dowses themselves and the visions of the things they did.

"STRONG MEDICINE"

—if you'll take my injun for it.

A LOVELY PORTAL

For the tank who would crash those Canadian gates, it were well, of course, first to find the keeper, to hunt himself a guide, a prophet and a friend. You'll find him at the portal, which is the lovely city of Victoria.

Just drive up—anywhere at all—

and yell out loud for George Warren, for many a year, this road. As it is to-day, the West Coast Highway extends for fifty-five miles out of Victoria. Ultimately, however, it will be pushed up through the timber and along the Alberni Canal to connect with the highway at Alberni. Warren

just about lives for that day, because he knows that when completed the loop will offer you and I undreamed-of splendor.

For years the Conservatives and Liberals have been putting on a bit

of a shindy as to just what was to be done about it, but now both parties have buried the political hatchet and are pledged to immediate completion of the project.

May good fortune speed the day!

AT AN END

All good things are supposed to come to an end . . . and the West Coast Highway did . . . right span up against the butt of a twelve-foot fir. So what could we do but curse our luck a bit and turn the car around and head back the way we came.

We did. And so nobly did the sweet-running Graham respond that just two hours later we were back in mill over the inexpressible charm of a charming city . . . Victoria, to participate in the tag end of the birthday celebration of the Queen, in honor of whom the city was named.

AND WAS THAT ALL?

Not when George Warren is running the show! The next morning—not too early—we took to the highways and

byways for just one of the dozens of delightful jaunts the southern tip of the Island affords.

Up the Malahat to look out over the silver ribbon of the sea that is Saanich Arm and on out over the waters of the gulf flecked with a myriad magic isles.

OVER THE FERRY

Down the grade to Mill Bay and then on to the chugging Brentwood Ferry, skippered by a gay philosopher—and ex-Royal Navy officer who was, I understand, badly scuppered when the sea dogs fought off Jutland.

Across fertile Saanich acres to Sidney and aboard the Black Ball Ferry to Anacortes . . . a four-hour voyage through the wonderland that is the San Juan Islands.

Why does such an adventure in contentment have to end so soon? You, who are lucky enough to have a day, a week, a month, a year to spend on Vancouver Island will find it all too fleeting.

Personally, a lifetime would be just about right.

PLYMOUTH SETS NEW STANDARDS IN PRODUCTION

Change From Old Model to New Made Without Stopping a Factory Wheel

With the production of the new and finer Plymouth which are now displayed by Chrysler dealers throughout the country, a record for large scale manufacturing was established. Cars of new and greater improved models came off the line without stopping or interrupting the manufacturing or assembling processes.

This achievement in modern factory methods was not the result of a few months work. It came after weeks of careful planning and continuous checking of the details of production.

For four weeks before the first of the new cars were built, production lines on the machining operations were quietly subjected to the change. In the crankshaft, camshaft, connecting rod, motor block and radiator departments there are many "banks" or

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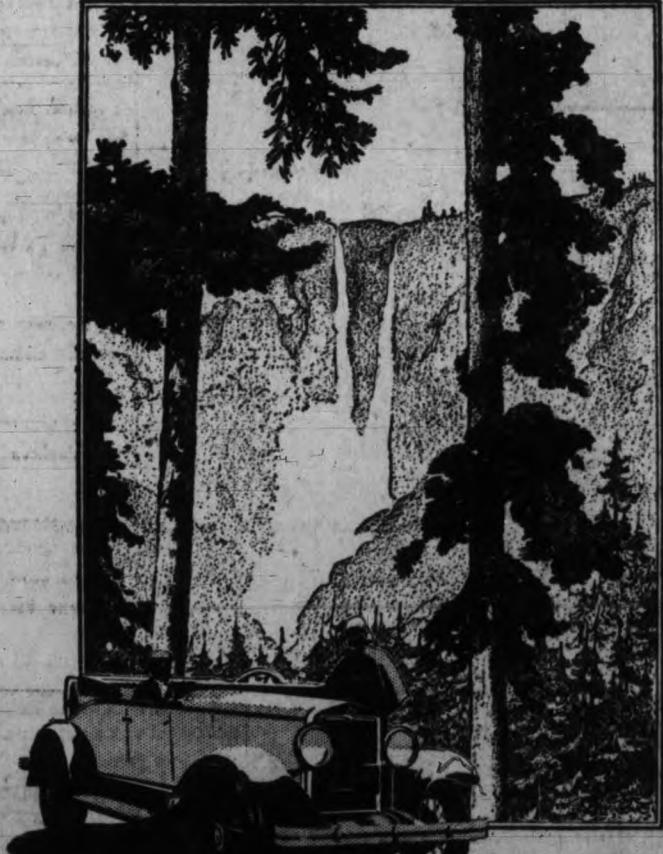
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IT'S WISE TO  CHOOSE A SIX

Feature for Feature The Chevrolet Six Gives You More for Your Money



Tour Canada in a Chevrolet Six this summer—it's all worth seeing. Shown above are the Twin Falls in British Columbia's Yoho Valley.

BEFORE you decide on your next motor car—don't fail to see, inspect, and drive the new Chevrolet Six! As surely as you do so, this conclusion will be inevitable: *Chevrolet gives more for the money!*

More Beauty—For Chevrolet bodies are built by Fisher . . . with all the style, artistry and distinction that have made the name Fisher famous. They are roomier, more comfortable. Seams where doors and body join are sealed against drafts by an attractive line of plush piping. Exterior bright-work is chromium-plated.

Finer Performance—For the Chevrolet 50-horsepower six-cylinder motor is even smoother, quieter, more powerful, than ever before; and improved carburetion and engine design set up a standard of operating economy surpassed by no other car you can buy.

Greater Comfort—For the long semi-elliptic springs are under the cushioned control of Lovejoy hydraulic shock absorbers, front and rear, that come into action instantly to absorb every bump.

More Complete Safety—For the new weatherproof, fully-enclosed four-wheel brakes ensure a quick even stop. And they work as easily and surely in rain, slush and mud as on a dry, hard road.

Outstanding Value—For with all its new improvements, with all its smoother, faster, finer performance—with all its beauty, comfort and safety—this new Chevrolet ranks, beyond all shadow of a doubt, as the greatest value in the lowest price field today . . . and it's a Six!

It will only take a few minutes of your time to learn the big difference that distinguishes Chevrolet from other cars in its field. Phone your Chevrolet dealer to send over a car. Drive it yourself over roads of your own choosing. You will be astonished at what a ride reveals!

Ask about the comprehensive General Motors' Owner Service Policy . . . most complete in the industry . . . and the G.M.A.C., General Motors' own plan of deferred payment*.

The Sport Roadster \$715 ROADSTER or PHAETON
The Coupe . . . 740
The Coach . . . 750 \$
The Super Sport
Roadster . . . 795
(Six wire wheels standard)

Prices at factory, Oshawa. Taxes, bumpers and spare tire extra.

635

A complete line of Commercial Cars and Trucks from \$455 up.

CHEVROLET SIX

IT'S BETTER BECAUSE IT'S CANADIAN

THERE IS A CHEVROLET DEALER NEAR YOU TO SERVE YOU

SUNDAY RISKS

If we are to co-operate toward a reduction of motor fatalities this summer, we shall have to stick to the right side of the road and yield the right of way to those who are entitled to it. As pedestrians we shall have to be more careful crossing the streets, and as parents we should see that our children stay off the streets.

For failing in these furnishes the causes for most traffic fatalities, 17,000 of which occurred during last year's vacation season, according to the Travelers Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn.

From a survey of about 50,000 traffic violations, the investigators find that one-fourth of the violators failed to grant the right of way, while one-sixth drove on the wrong side. Other accidents resulted from cutting in and out of regular lines of traffic and nearly a fifth of the violations were due to speeding.

And most of these accidents occur on Sundays, the day when motorists who never drive during the week take their cars out for an airing. The accidents point to the fact that the day of rest is far from that, the day of unusual activity, nervousness and unrestraint.

Sunday, however, can still be the day of rest, even with the automobile on the road, if the motorist will enjoy his driving more and forego the idea of trying to get ahead of the other fellow just because he happens to be in the way. If the car is to be taken out just to give the family a ride, what is there in rushing and endangering the lives of everyone in it? The joy of the ride becomes a hazard and the real enjoyment comes only after safe arrival at home.

Rather stay home all day than risk your life and good humor on the highways, if that is the only way you can drive your car.

most modern manufacturing plants in the country and contains some of the most efficient and expensive machinery used in any manufacturing project.

The Plymouth factory is one of the

Now's she hittin'

By ISRAEL KLEIN

The little matter of cleanliness has a great deal to do with the proper running of the automobile.

There's the matter of a clean engine. To the lay driver, a matter of oil covering the engine doesn't seem to be important enough in any way. For that matter, it doesn't.

But oil under the hood, except where it is supposed to be, means a dangerous dust gatherer to the auto mechanic

dangerous in that it might find its way through the slits and other openings to the inside of the engine. And there the trouble begins.

Furthermore, oil is harmful to such parts as the hose connections in the cooling system. It rots the hose and produces a leak in the cooling apparatus.

In hot weather we can't afford that.

To prevent this, of course, keep the entire engine clean. But rotting the hose with oil can easily be prevented by applying a coat of shellac and then a layer of tape and shellac on the hose connections.

Gasoline, applied with a brush or cloth, will clean accumulations of oil from the engine. Kerosene, also, may be used.

An air and gasoline spray can be obtained to force the accumulated oil and dust from the inaccessible places.

At the same time, various joints about the car may be cleaned with gasoline, but care here must be taken

HEADS S.A.E.



New president of the Society of Automotive Engineers, just chosen at the French Lick Springs convention of the organization, is Vincent Bendix, automotive engineer and head of the Bendix Corporation. He is to take office in 1931.

COLOR CURIOSITIES

Green cannot be used in color schemes of automobiles in Persia, and Arabia, and dark red or maroon is restricted in Japan to the use of members of the imperial family.

AUSTRALIA SECOND

According to the National Safety Council, Australia, with twelve deaths for every 100,000 population due to automobile accidents, ranks second to the United States, with 19.5 deaths for every 100,000 persons.

WIDE PRICE RANGE

Gasoline prices in foreign countries run all the way from twenty-five cents to a gallon in Austria to eighty-six and ninety-one cents in Addis Ababa, Ethiopia.



More Miles per Quart

Long runs—short runs—hilly runs—rough roads. But with Veedol in your crankcase, you can be sure of getting every ounce of power from your motor; also you get maximum economy because Veedol lasts longer.

Veedol's tougher, heavier body and its heat-resisting qualities make it the ideal lubricant for motoring conditions—good or bad.

Prove it for yourself. Prove it with a trial crankcase filling.

YOUR CAR IS A BETTER CAR WITH
VEEDOL
MOTOR OIL



WHOLESALE DISTRIBUTORS
MACKENZIE, WHITE & DUNSMUIR LIMITED
Victoria—Vancouver—New Westminster

DODGE BROTHERS SIX

\$1065

AND UP, F. O. B. FACTORY, INCLUDING STANDARD FACTORY EQUIPMENT (FREIGHT AND TAXES EXTRA).

THE LOGICAL CHOICE FOR FAMILY SERVICE

Like the many Dodge Brothers cars that have gone before it, this new one is an ideal car for the family. It has leg-room, head-room and elbow-room in generous measure—with room to spare for luggage. The doors are broad, the seats are comfortable. The car rides smoothly over even the roughest roads. Mono-Piece Steel Body construction and weatherproof internal hydraulic brakes provide safety that means everything in a family car. And its remarkably low price places this dependable car within the reach of almost every family.

"CANADIAN BUILT FOR CANADIANS"
SIXES AND EIGHTS
UPHOLDING EVERY TRADITION OF DODGE DEPENDABILITY

A. E. Humphries Motors Ltd.

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VICTORIA, B.C.

Associated Dealers

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Nanaimo, B.C.

CAMPBELL RIVER STAGE AND TAXI CO. LTD., Campbell River, B.C.

PHONE 470

Island Junction Point Ideal Holiday Spot

Roads From North, South and West Meet At Parksville

By Times Special Representative

PARKSVILLE, just 100 miles from Victoria, is the place where roads going north, south and west on the Island highway meet. The place was first known as Englishman's River, supposedly because an Englishman in the early days, who was crossing the river, fell in and was drowned.

When the Esquimalt and Nanaimo Railway built their section of railway north of Nanaimo to Parksville, and on to the Alberni, the railway officials gave the name of the Parksville section as McBride, but later changed it to Parksville Junction.

If Parksville had been named "Hirstville" in the first place, there would not have been any trouble about a name. A. V. Hirst was the first settler, and if he had been anxious about seeing the place named after himself it would probably have satisfied everybody.

Mr. Hirst was born in Nanaimo in 1864, and arrived in a canoe and landed at the Parksville beach in 1874, to settle on a large acreage his father had taken up several years before. For about ten years the Hirsts were the only white settlers in the Parksville area.

Mr. Hirst says that in the early days the Indians usually buried their dead in boxes up in the trees. Sometimes they simply put them in canoes on the beach and covered them up, always, of course, burying their guns too, so the departed would have their arms in "the happy hunting grounds."

A flotilla of fifty or sixty Indian canoes went to the Fraser River every year to the fishing grounds, and on their return would bring home enough groceries to last them during the winter. As long as their money lasted they indulged in all the fineries of fashion, and the women were decked in blazing colors, the brighter the better.

SLAUGHTERED DEER

Fishing was not the only occupation of the early Indians. They hunted and slaughtered deer and other game. Later the authorities refused to allow this wholesale slaughter.

The Indians had a very shrewd way of getting bear, sitting in their canoes at night close to the beach, and sometimes on the beach. Salmon were put on the beach and at nightfall the bears would come for their choice morsel. The Indians would wait patiently until the bears were within good shooting distance and then the kill would commence.

Few Indians are left around Parksville to-day.

Mr. Hirst, the first settler, is still living at Parksville. Several other old timers, including the Parks, Jim McLaren, John McKinnon, Curtis, Lovers, Lees, Otto Rant, Fred Wade, James Craig, McMillans, Rath, Hickey, Morrisons, Plummers, Mathew Fletcher, Ponsford, Pillard, Bagshawe, Swayne, J. Sullivan,



The first house at Parksville, home of A. V. Hirst, who is still living

Tom Bell, Bott and Ned Despard, are still alive.

The first hotel in Parksville was built of logs and stood on the main highway. It was known as the Sea View Hotel. This was run by the Hirst family, who later also ran the Rod and Gun, after the Sea View Hotel was burned down. The old hotel was built forty-four years ago, and was used as a telegraph station as well.

The Rod and Gun was built about 1895, and was run and owned by Mr. and Mrs. John Hirst until ten years ago.

Armstrong and other well-known drivers. The arrival of the stage at Parksville was much like that of "ye old-time stage" in the days of Dickens.

The old Rod and Gun played an important part in election times, the leaders of the parties and their lieutenants making it their headquarters, though it was said by one very shrewd old timer that it was hardly worth the trouble of taking a vote because everyone knew which way an election was going to go before the politicians arrived on the scene.

traveled by this means to Campbell River. The canoe was wrecked at Comox, but they managed to get ashore and repair it.

Jim Craig takes pride in the fact he has two grown-up sons, who have stayed with him on his ranch instead of going to the cities.

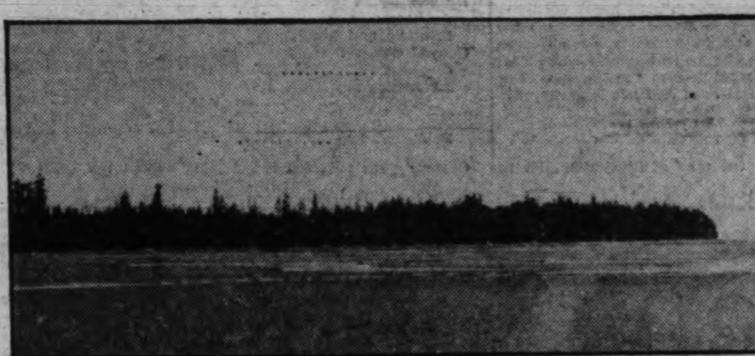
COUGAR AND KITTENS

A photo on this page of Mr. Craig with a mother cougar and four kittens are of special

a huge black bear pass in front of his stage on the Island Highway, in the Parksville area. Generally they are not dangerous to people, but are very harmful to sheep and deer.

Of special interest in the Parksville area is the old log church built by Canon Cooper as a gift to Parksville people some thirty years ago.

The church was built by a "bee," made up of residents in the Parksville area, and the



Parksville Beach, showing the wide expanse of fine sand

Many of the old-time politicians and members of the Provincial Government took their holidays in Parksville. Such men as the late Sir Richard McBride and the late William Sloan made Parksville their headquarters for their hunting and fishing.

The hunting there is still very good, bags of from fifty to sixty brace of ducks in a season and from four to six deer being common.

Before the days of trains and autos, nearly all travel was by "four-in-hands" from Nanaimo and Alberni to and from Parksville. The photo on this page shows the last horse stage to leave Parksville before the arrival of the first Esquimalt and Nanaimo train. Prancing horses were driven by Keist, Sarraut, Burke,

A FINE SPINTER

Mr. Hirst, the original settler in Parksville, was a good runner in his young days and competed at Nanaimo and Northfield in the days when running races held high interest in those parts. He was especially good at 100 and 220 yards. Mr. Hirst is now hale and hearty and enjoys going over the old stories of his earlier experiences in and around Parksville.

Another old timer, who came quite a few years after Mr. Hirst, is James Craig. He settled on what is now known as Craig's Crossing, in the Parksville area, in 1885, and recorded his place in 1887.

Jim Craig is a noted hunter and has a large bag of cougars and bears to his credit. Strangely, he has never shot a wolf, though he states in the early days they were very plentiful and recalls the winter of 1889, when six feet of snow fell and elk roamed the Parksville mountains to the Craig's Crossing area. A poisoned elk carcass netted five wolves, but he never shot any. The wolves were very bold and would come close to his home and even get into his shed searching for food. The five wolves poisoned by Mr. Craig were colored black, grey and brown.

James Craig and his brother, Robert, who died last Sunday, came from Prince Edward Island, and on the trip out, walked almost the whole way from Kamloops to New Westminster, averaging about thirty miles a day. They took the side-wheeler Yosemite to Victoria, bought a canoe in the Capital City, and



The school and war memorial on the highway

interest, on account of the belief that it is the first time a cougar has given birth to four kittens. This is backed up by an expert writer in *Outdoor Life*. This cougar and her kittens were caught when Mr. Craig had no gun, and he accidentally came across the animals when he was picking blackberries. After his two dogs had treed the cougar Mr. Craig borrowed a gun from a passerby on the highway and killed it, the dogs meanwhile accounting for the kittens.

SEEK BOUNTY ON BEARS

Mr. Craig and other settlers who have sheep in the Parksville area are almost unanimous of the opinion that the Provincial Government will have to offer a bounty on the bears now roaming the woods and ranches. It is said that about seventy sheep were killed by bears last summer in a radius of about ten miles. This year they have also done a lot of damage.

As an instance of how bold bears are becoming, Mrs. Robert Craig had to fight off one very close to her house not long ago. One Sunday she missed a lamb, and seeing the prints of the bear set out with a loaded gun. When she emerged from a thicket, a huge black bear, only thirteen feet away, stood on its hind legs and snorted at her. After discharging both barrels at the animal, she went for help, without looking what had happened. When she returned with a party of men the big black bear was found dead. The animal was so large that two men could not carry it.

Only last week an Island stage driver had

society. The egg pool also does well and last month over 1,000,000 eggs were shipped out via Nanaimo. This number, of course, takes in eggs from Courtenay and Duncan area as well.

There are very good stores and two churches in Parksville, as well as a three-room school, with grades up to second year high.

IMPORTANT LOCATION

This central location of Parksville will make this area a very important one, so far as tourist development is concerned. As the beach front is developed sooner Parksville will have a greater place on the map of holiday seekers. It has been said that Parksville is destined to become another Blackpool.

The long and semi-circular beach has a fine width of sand at low tide that is very safe for children and is a warm bathing beach. The citizens of Parksville have about thirty-nine acres on the beach.

Parksville will be a beach for the masses, just as Qualicum is for the exclusive set. Because of the fact that Qualicum people are making their area an exclusive section, Parksville will probably grow quicker than many of the settlers in this area imagine. From a climatic standpoint it is very good, and from a scenic point of view it is hard to surpass.

Several outsiders have had their eyes on the Parksville beach area. One man told the writer when he made an offer for some beach acreage that a concern was ready to spend not less than \$250,000 on development.

There is one thing Parksville owners of beach property could usefully do, and that is to thin out the trees and clean out the underbrush so that people passing along the Island Highway may see what a wonderful beach exists. It was the clearing away of trees on the beach front at Qualicum that first brought Qualicum Beach to the notice of the public.

There are many who look forward to the time when there will be a board walk from Parksville to Qualicum on the beach.

There is now a fine summer hotel on the beach, known as "The Island Hall," and there is, of course, the old, but completely renovated, "Rod and Gun."

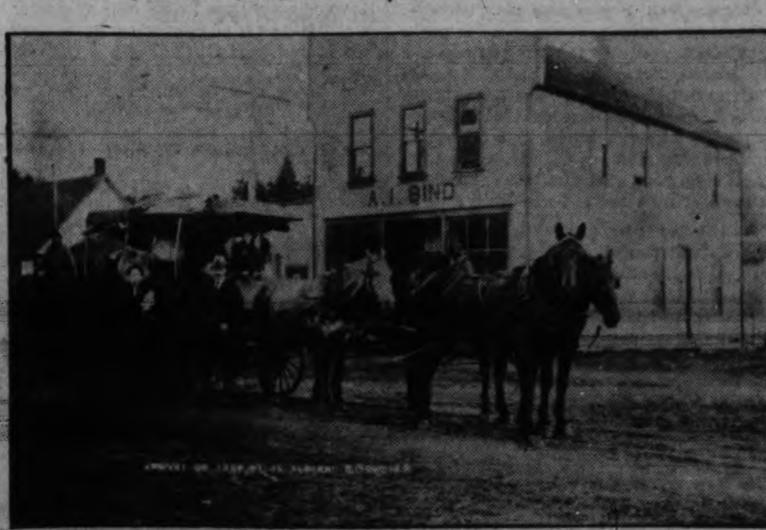
In the Straits across from Parksville are Lasqueti and Texada Islands, and the view of the mainland is very good, the many mountain views and beautiful sunsets making it a pretty spot.

Good fishing can be had at Cameron Lake, Englishman's River, Little Qualicum, French Creek and in the Straits.

There is a branch of the Canadian Legion at Parksville, which takes in Qualicum, Errington and other areas. It is known as the Mount Arrowsmith branch, and has a large membership.



The whole family—James Craig is shown with a cougar and four kittens



Here is the arrival at Parksville of the last stage from Alberni before the railway started

Are Dollar Books Possible? Publishers Launch Into Price War

Here Is a View Behind the Smoke Screens in the New Battle of the Books; Market Must Grow Vastly Before the Dollar Novel Pays; Where Will Renting Libraries Get Off?

IT IS NOT often that books get into the headlines. Publishing is thought of by the public (if the public ever thinks of it at all) as a dignified, leisurely profession not given to sensationalism. Book shops, too, are leisurely places where the most exciting happening is the discovery of some treasure trove by a wild-eyed, fatigued bibliophile.

Suddenly, however, two weeks ago the peace of this genteel profession was rudely shattered. Three of the younger publishing houses in the east and one of antique lineage but progressive tendencies, coincidentally announced that they would cut the retail prices of a large number of their books, particularly fiction, to less than half of their former levels. The public sat up. And not only the public, but booksellers, librarians, reviewers, and also all the older publishing houses, nearly all of which immediately went on record as saying that, as for them, they believed that such innovations could come to no good and that they intended to stick by the prices which experience and immutable economic laws had produced.

All this, as aforesaid, seemed sudden. As a matter of fact, the fires were burning for a long time under the surface, and this was merely the first visible sign of them, as far as the public was concerned.

With charges and counter charges, rumors of "price wars" and threatened amalgamations rising everywhere, it seems useful to clear the decks so that the public can see behind the smoke screen.

PUBLISHERS' WAR IN ONE SENSE

Franklin Spice in the World says the first thing to note is that this new development is not a manifestation of "price cutting" and does not necessarily mean a "price war" in the ordinary sense. The term "price war" up to now has been applied to a situation existing when individual booksellers sell a particular book or books at lower than the established retail price set by the publishers.

Guerilla warfare along this line goes on at all times—chiefly between department stores. When it becomes too embarrassing to the rest of the booksellers in the community, gentle persuasion (entirely legal, of course!) is applied by the booksellers' trade organizations or other interested parties.

But this different! This is not a squabble between department stores, using their book departments as pawns in an effort to establish reputations for underselling; nor is it a battle between booksellers. In one sense it is, or will be, a battle between established booksellers and drug and cigar stores, which in the past few months have suddenly found it profitable to

handle books as a side line at cut prices. In another and larger sense it is war between publishers.

That something has been in the wind for some time has been apparent to all observers. This year, an exceptionally poor one for the book business, even taking into account the general trade depression, has been marked by several significant phenomena. Publishers' "remakes"—the books that are practically dead and have to be dumped on the market for whatever they will bring—have made their appearance in drug and cigar stores located in exceedingly prominent and busy places.

RENTAL LIBRARIES ALSO A FACTOR

Ticketed by placards declaring that these books "formerly \$2 (or \$2 or \$5) are now 50¢ (or 75¢ or \$1)" coupled with the fact that some of the authors represented were comparatively well known, gave the public the impression that the book business as a whole was taking an awful licking. Nothing indicated that these books were unusual "duds" such as many legitimate bookstores had been offering for years at the same low prices or even less, but more quietly. But the effect of the general sale of books—if you believe the booksellers' story—was to make the public stay away from the regular shops.

The same period saw the phenomenal growth of reprint series. For many years series of popular reprints, such as those put out by arrangement with the publishers of the original editions by Grosset & Dunlap and by A. L. Burt and Company to sell at 75 cents, as well as the various more literary reprints like the Modern Library and Everyman's Library, had been fulfilling the requirements of less wealthy booklovers.

MASS PRODUCTION NOT REAL ISSUE

What of the bookseller in all this? Has he been passive? Well, he hasn't much power to be anything else. As an individual he is limited in capital and, as a rule, in business enterprise.

Furthermore, he stands alone. The two or three sizable chain stores in the book field are definitely committed to, or allied with, the lower-priced marketing.

The Booksellers' Board of Trade

held a hurried meeting and adopted an entirely non-committal attitude. There was no such much else for them to do.

Will the bookstore disappear? Will it be supplanted by the drug and cigar store and department store book department? Will the rental library be killed by dollar competition? Will the better books gradually be forced out to make room on publishers' lists for those with a popular appeal exclusively? Will authors tend to write down to the dollar level? Will the former level of "sound learning and true literature" be maintained in the face of mass production and lower prices? Will the book clubs have to take a new stand? Your guess is as good as mine—or the publishers'.

Leaving the scene of battle for a

moment in order to clarify matters, it should be noted that the thought that dollar books necessarily mean mass production, standardization, Fordism, etc., has been hooked up to this controversy only as a sort of tin can tied to the cat's tail, and is not essentially part of it, in this writer's opinion.

The fact of the matter is that a saving in manufacturing costs alone would not justify the lowering of prices of novels to the extent contemplated by the insurgents. It is true that the effect hoped for is a greatly widened distribution for books; and if more copies of each title are sold to this widened audience the manufacturing cost per unit will naturally be lower. But it

will not be lowered to such an extent as to justify by itself such drastic cuts in retail prices as those announced.

Both the older publishers and the newer ones agree that under present conditions a publisher, even a highly successful one, makes but a small profit figured in percentages and figured in dollars in a much smaller income than the same native ability and energy as he displays might produce in other more commercial fields of endeavor.

Where will the saving then come? That there must be such a saving somewhere if books are to cost less is inescapable.

PROFIT NOW NEAR TWENTY CENTS

For the sake of illustration, let us

consider the costs entering into the making and selling of a \$2.00 novel. Where can savings be effected if he is after the author has completed his part of the job?

Publishers at present consider that a sale of 3,000 books will cover their expenses and give them a safe if small margin of profit. It would probably cost \$1,200 to print such an edition, of which no less than half might go into setting the type and the balance in paper, printing and binding. The cost per book, therefore, would be 40 cents. The author usually receives a royalty of ten per cent of the list price of the book, so to the manufacturing cost of each book the publisher has to add twenty cents. He allows the Booksellers an average discount of forty per cent, or 80 cents a book.

Salaries and office expenses must be paid for, so he adds to the cost of each book ten cents a copy to cover his overhead. Advertising and selling expenses a book (salesmen's commission, traveling expenses, cost of catalogues, posters, periodical advertising, etc.), might run to thirty cents. Summarizing:

Retail price of book \$2.00
Received from booksellers 80
Manufacturing cost
Author's royalty 20
Printing and binding 40
General expense
Overhead 10
Advertising and selling 30
..... 1.00	
Publishers' profit 20

How does this picture change when the price is cut to \$1.00? At first sight it would seem that publishers and booksellers would have to sell twice as many copies of their books at \$1.00 as at \$2.00. This is very nearly, but not completely, true. Assume for the moment that it is.

An additional 3,000 books, or 6,000 in all, might cost \$1,800 instead of \$1,200 to print and bind. The manufacturing cost would then be 90¢ instead of 40¢ per book. The author's royalty is still ten per cent, although after the first 5,000 copies the author's contract usually calls for a rising scale of percentages—12½ per cent or 15 per cent.

Let us assume, therefore, that the average royalty on 5,000 books, of which the retail price is \$1.00, is 10½¢. The other costs still hold to their percentages: the bookseller's discount is 40¢, advertising and selling is 15¢, allotment for general overhead is 5¢.

Retail price of book \$1.00
Less bookseller's discount 40
Manufacturing cost
Author's royalty 10½¢
Printing and binding 30
General expense
Overhead 15
Advertising and selling 15
..... .50¢	
Publisher's loss001

Obviously, the publisher is not going to stay in business long at this rate! widen the book market goes without saying.

It is also a truism of advertising that lowered buying resistance increases the effectiveness of an advertisement. That the public (rich or poor, highbrow or lowbrow) will be more ready to buy at \$1.00 rather than \$2.00 or \$2.50 admits of no doubt whatever. And it is furthermore a truism of advertising that its efficiency increases as the number of outlets for the article advertised is increased. That the publishers of the dollar books expect them to be stocked and displayed more widely, in a greater variety of stores and stands than their predecessors is hardly a trade secret.

On these bases, therefore, I have come to the conclusion that the advertising of the new dollar fiction will be from 100 per cent to 400 per cent more effective in sales than it was previously. In other words, the same size advertisement in any of the newspapers or magazines, at exactly the same cost, should and will do a much greater job.

How does all this theorizing leave our theoretical budget of expenses, if the output were merely doubled? (Remember, we are figuring on the individual book as a unit, not on the publisher's total business.)

The discount to the trade will remain the same—on a percentage basis. The percentage for the author will be slightly higher.

The printing and binding cost of larger editions—though lower in cents per book—will be higher on a percentage basis.

Overhead will be higher on a percentage basis.

Advertising and selling costs will be lower on a percentage basis.

Whether the increased efficiency of advertising and selling efforts will be sufficient to offset the increased percentage of the other factors remains to be seen.

The reader will probably have guessed by now that merely doubled sales of each title will not do the trick. The publishers are not, in fact, going on any such basis. They hope for tripled sales at least. Then, manifestly, manufacturing costs, advertising, selling will come down.

The publishers making the new departure from tradition, considering the demand from a large point of view, sincerely believe that it is good business to work in larger units and practical economics to handle an increased business without adding to overhead costs. They believe they will sell, not double, but many times the present number of books.

The other publishers are sceptical. Some of them murmur, bitterly, that their enterprising rivals are infected with megalomania, delusions of grandeur and Henry Ford-itis, and that certain "go-getters" in the trade are simply out to steal the market, come what may, and at an irreparable cost to the business as a whole.

Meanwhile the public is remarkably cheerful. The dollar suddenly becomes very useful to the man or woman who likes to read.

LEADERS IN BOOK WAR



Some of the pioneer publishers in the move for one-dollar books are pictured here. John Farrar, upper right, and Stanley Rinehart, left, declare the lower price will bring an enormous increase in book sales, and the number of readers. Max Schuster, lower right, of Simon and Schuster, plans to issue paper bound fiction at one dollar or even less.

The Royal and Ancient Game of Bowls Its Decline and Rise

By ROBERT CONNELL

THE FASCINATION of the ball never ceases. Since time immemorial men have been playing with it, and women too. For it was when Nausicaa's ball fell in the water that the shouts of the maidens who played with her woke the sleeping Ulysses. Rolling, striking, kicking, tossing, throwing, these are the ways in which the ball has been made to minister to human pleasure. Soft balls and hard balls, balls of stone and ivory, wood and rubber, carved balls and stuffed balls and blown balls, they would fill a museum with their varieties. Ball-playing to-day has become a science or, rather, a set of sciences. Billiards and baseball, cricket and croquet, tennis and golf, polo and curling, football and lacrosse, hockey and skittles, badminton, marbles and conquerors: all have codes that grow increasingly complex, the last two only excepted, for there is no more determinedly obstinate a conservative than the schoolboy, and the primitive rules change not at all.

But there is one game I have not mentioned with these, for it stands by itself: the Royal and Ancient Game of Bowls. The very name tells of its antiquity, for down to the sixteenth century "bowls" was synonymous with "ball," and indeed the commoner word. The pinnacles of the old monasteries embellished their manuscripts with drawings of contemporary life, and among them are found representations of bowlers whose attitudes show that the game has retained certain characteristics throughout the seven succeeding centuries. Costume apart, the figures might have been sketched on a modern bowling-green. However that may be, there is a piece of indisputable evidence in England for the game's antiquity. The Southampton Town Bowling Green was laid down near the end of the reign of the first Edward, or about seven hundred and thirty years ago, and it appears that the club members have been playing on it ever since. In virtue of this antiquity the members of this club have certain curious customs, among which is the knighting of the chief medalist. The Master, as the president of the club is called, hangs the medal round the neck of

the kneeling victor and bids him rise as "Sir So-and-so, knight of the Southampton Bowling Green." This, the oldest bowling green in the world, lies under the shadow of venerable ruins that tell of ancient war, but for a first-rate historical incident we have to leave Hampshire and travel west to the county of Devon.

THE BOWLING GREEN AT PLYMOUTH HOP

I cannot do better than quote from Creasy's "Decisive Battles," a book nearly eighty years of age, but none the worse for that: "On the afternoon of the 19th of July, 1888, a group of English captains was collected at the 'Bowling Green' on the Hoe at Plymouth, whose squalls have never been or since been brought together, even at that favorite mustering-place of the British Navy. There was Sir Francis Drake, the first English circumnavigator of the globe; there was Sir John Hawkins, the rough veteran of many a daring voyage on the African and American seas, and of many a desperate battle; there was Sir Martin Frobisher, one of the earliest explorers of the Arctic seas in search of the Northwest Passage; there was the high-admiral of England, Lord Howard of Effingham, prodigal of all things in his country's cause, who had recently had the nobility daring to refuse to dismantle parts of the fleet, though the Queen had sent him orders to do so. . . . Another of our Elizabethan sea-kings, Sir Walter Raleigh, we may look on as one of the group that was assembled at the Bowling Green on the Hoe. Many other brave men and skillful mariners besides the chiefs whose names we have mentioned, were there, enjoying with true sailor-like merriment their temporary relaxation from duty. . . . A match at bowls was being played, in which Drake and other high officers of the fleet were engaged, when a small armed vessel was seen running before the wind into Plymouth harbor, with all sail set. Her commandant landed in haste, and eagerly sought the place where the English lord-admiral and his captains were standing. His name was Fleming: he was the master of a Scotch privateer; and he told the English officers

that he had that morning seen the Spanish Armada off the Cornish coast. At this exciting information the captains began to hurry down to the water, and there was a shouting for the ship's boats; but Drake coolly checked his comrades, and insisted that the match should be played out. He said that there was plenty of time to win the game and beat the Spaniards. The best and bravest match that was ever scored was resumed accordingly. Drake and his friends aimed their last bowls with the same steady calculating coolness with which they were about to point their guns. The winning cast was made; and then they went on board and prepared for action, with their hearts as light and their nerves as firm as when they had been on the Hoe Bowling Green."

The story as thus told has been ridiculed by antiquarian critics, but it seems well established in its main lines. At any rate Plymouth bowlers take it seriously, and I understand you may play on a green almost if not quite identical with the one at Arundel.

"WE'LL PLAY AT BOWLS"

I am not a bowler, but I admit a fondness for the game as a spectator. The fondness had its beginning a good many years ago when I went with my father to the bowling green of Linlithgow on a summer evening. I wonder that Alexander Smith had nothing to say of that green in his "Dreamborpe," for nothing could have suited better his reminiscient pen. I can see the scene still: the lengthening shadows of what in the North was but the later afternoon falling across the smooth turf; the grave and sedate players, for such they seemed to my boyish mind; in particular one very aged man, wearing a collar and scarf of antique type, his hand clasped upon the head of his stick, and above them a strange old face, deeply wrinkled. Beyond the club-house and the trees rose the walls of the ruined palace and the abbey-church; at their feet, though unseen now, lay the loch of St. Mary where in winter the curling-stones had their turn and the frosty air resounded with the cries of "Hoop her up!" and

the accompanying swish of the brooms. Bowls and curling are sister games.

Bowls is that of a very democratic game. The players are for the most part in their shirt-sleeves, for no such regalia is demanded as in cricket, tennis, or football. There is a pleasant air of sociability about the game, and a certain peacefulness of circumstances and dispositions prevails over the green. It is said that players have been known to lose their tempers, but I can hardly believe it. The very enthusiasm engendered is of a restrained and seemly sort, and a "bowls fan" is as impossible to conceive as baseball serenity.

The sociability of the game comes, I suppose, from the constant and close proximity of the players and is almost a part of the game. In other games there may be sociability before and after but never in the game itself. Cricket by comparison is the recreation of hermits, and football a kind of warfare. And its democracy proceeds from the comparative simplicity and inexpensiveness of the game. I notice that one of the authoritative writers on the game (to whose "Complete Bowler" I am much indebted) warns against the luxury and consequent expense involved in the clubhouses of "colonials" and the inevitable increase in fees and "calls" and Mr. Manson concludes with this warning which in itself is a valuable testimonial to the qualities in bowls that have made it popular: "Every club that approves of a policy which is often both wasteful and demoralizing is unconsciously jeopardizing the most cherished social attributes of bowls."

Bowls will sue the day they sanction extravagance expenditure in connection with the pursuit of their game, for, most assuredly, the next step will open wide the door to class distinction and class sentiment."

THE DECLINE AND RISING AGAIN

Bowls is a good example of the effects of gambling on a game. A good old English game, related as I have shown to the history of England and the lives of her great men, it was so universally popular at one time, and that for a period running into hundreds of years, that it became the subject of special legislation, and not altogether without reason, it would seem. Men not only played for high stakes, but lands and patrimonies were risked and lost. There is a story of the sisters of Sir John Suckling coming to a London bowling green in tears to pray him not to gamble away their shares of the estate. Charles I lost large sums on the green. "Cunning, betting, crafty matching," were among the things that contributed to bring bowls into disgrace. It was said that in it there were "three things thrown away, besides the bowls, to wit, time, money and curses, and the last ten for one. . . . The best sport in it is the gamblers, and he enjoys it that looks on and bets not."

Of course, all bowlers were not players for stakes, and it appears that the abuses of public stakes were not extended to the private ones as a rule. Sir Isaac Newton used to play on the green of Trinity College, Cambridge, and it was during an absence for his customary recreation there that the disaster happened, commonly attributed to his little dog Diamond. A lighted candle set fire to parts of his "Optics" and "Method of Fluxions," and much of them had to be re-written.

When bowls had lost its popularity in England as a sociable and pleasant pastime it was revived once more in the nineteenth century through the instrumentality of Scotland. Thither the game had gone in the late sixteenth century, and there it had escaped the dangers that had overwhelmed it south of the Border. In this way Scotland became paramount in its influence over the game, and the code of laws of the Scottish Bowling Association is the acknowledged standard of play.

HOW THE GAME IS PLAYED

A PAGE FOR THE CHILDREN

Days Are Good Or Dreary As One Makes Them

"This is a glorious day," said the Robin, as he thrilled out his song from the top of a maple tree, early in the morning.

"It is that," agreed the wren, chirping with delight as the warming rays of the sun fell on her feathers, and white fleecy clouds drifted lazily across the sky-blue heavens.

"It is the most wonderful day of the year," sang the meadow lark, and then ran such a series of notes up and down the scale that even placid cows in the field stopped munching the sweet fresh grass to listen.

"I spy," said the swallow, as with darting wings it raced after an insect in full flight.

In short, the birds of the field and forest were happy, as only they can be when food is plentiful, and the sun is shining after recent rains.

A few short blocks away, at the outskirts of a city, people were picking their way across mud-washed roads, grumbling bitterly at the weather, and stopping every now and then to wipe a splash of mud from their city shoes.

"Never saw such weather," grumbled a portly man, in a smart town suit, removing a fine fat cigar from his mouth the better to voice his complaint. "Why, I don't think we have had a decent day since last summer, and I'm sure it's getting worse," he finished.

"That's so," agreed his companion, frowning in annoyance as a passing milk wagon shot a speck of mud right on to the bridge of his nose. "Senseless driving," he murmured crossly, and stopped long enough to refill a huge pipe, which he lit with evident enjoyment.

"Oh, that sun!" complained a housewife, as she pulled down the shades in a drawing room, "to protect the carpets," she explained.

"Hurrah, the rain has stopped, and the sun is shining like anything," called Donald, five, as with a leap and a shout he raced from a fine fat breakfast over to where he knew his chum, Walter, would be waiting to play with him.

And thus the same morning seemed a very different kind of a day to ever so many creatures that day. Perhaps it was because each brought to the thought something within themselves, and not to be seen in the day itself. The birds found the day a good one, for it meant not only the passing of the night with its chills and fears, but also the presence of food in plenty, and the warming rays of the sun on a freshly scented earth.

To people city-bound, the recent rains still loomed too large to be offset by the bright and smiling sunshine. They were in a hurry to reach their places of business, and wished to arrive there clean and tidy, for the work of the day. The milk wagon driver may have had much the same thoughts, worried because the roads were greasy, and he wished to complete his rounds on time.

Donald and Walter, not yet old enough to have learned how to worry, found the new day much to their taste, and revelled in a fresh opportunity for play. They were like the birds, glad of small favors, and joyful if the sun consented to shine for even a little while on their play.

For true it is that much of the "weather" is made within, and not without. A smiling heart can find sunshine and happiness on what is to others the most dreary of days. Smiles come from thinking pleasant things, and from refusing to think of unpleasant things especially when worrying won't change them.

And smiles spread from face to face in the street, and in the homes, like a second and more personal sunshine which people may carry about with them, and always have to light and cheer their homes. So perhaps the birds are right when they sing loud and long after rain, and perhaps there is a lesson in their happy songs for everyone.

Algernon (reading joke) — "Fancy this Percy: 'A chap here thinks that a football coach has four wheels!'"

Percy — "Haw, haw! And how many wheels has the bally thing?"

Distressed Professor — "Why don't you answer me?"

Fresh — "I did shake my head."

D. P. — "Well, do you expect me to hear it rattle up here?"

McNab was invited to a party and was asked to bring something. He attended—and brought his brother.

BEDTIME STORY

Uncle Wiggily's Hot Glass

(Copyright, 1930)

By HOWARD R. GARIS

"What was that noise?" cried Uncle Wiggily, almost jumping out of his easy chair as a bang sounded in the kitchen.

"It must have been something the baby dropped," said Mrs. Longears hurrying from the room. Uncle Wiggily followed. Sitting in her high chair, near the kitchen table was Toofy, the newest of the little bunny children in the hollow stump bungalow. She was called Toofy because she had two teeth, like little pearls, in her mouth. They were her first teeth.

Standing near Toofy, and looking at the floor, with a queer smile on her face, stood Jingle. Toofy seemed about ready to cry.

"What's the matter, Jingle?" asked Mrs. Longears. She could see that Toofy was all right so she didn't worry any more.

"What made that banging noise?" Uncle Wiggily asked.

"That," said Jingle slowly, "was your flashlight, Daddicums."

"How could my flashlight make such a loud noise as that?" the rabbit gentleman wanted to know. "It was a loud bang."

"Yes, I know," spoke Jingle with a sorrowful sigh. "Toofy banged your flashlight on the floor, Daddicums, and now it's all gone bust!"

"Gone bust!" That isn't any way to talk," chided Uncle Wiggily. "I suppose you mean my flashlight is broken."

"It's worst than broken, it's busted. I tell you!" said Jingle. "It's all busted in pieces on the floor—look!"

Truly enough the big glass lens, like a bull's eye was in one corner of the kitchen. The little electric light had popped out from inside the flashlight case and the shiny, nickel ends were in other corners.

"Oh, my nice flashlight!" cried Uncle Wiggily, picking up the pieces. "How did it happen?"

"I gave it to Toofy to play with," explained Jingle. "I thought maybe she could cut some more teeth by biting on it. But, all of a sudden she dropped it and she blinked her eyes as she always does when she knows anything is going to bang hard. And then the light all went bust busted."

"Don't say busted," begged Uncle Wiggily. "Say broken."

"Well, busted is worst than broken and that's what your flashlight is," said Jingle. "I'm sorry, Daddicums—" She was almost ready to cry and Mrs. Longears knew if Jingle began to cry that Toofy would do the same so quickly the rabbit lady said:

"Pick up the pieces, Wiggy, my dear. Perhaps the light can be fixed."

"Yes, I think it can," Mr. Longears said, not wanting Jingle to feel unhappy. "The big, thick glass from the end isn't broken, anyway. And the dry batteries are all right. I guess if I get a new little lamp for inside my flashlight will shine again. But please don't let Toofy take it any more."

"I won't," promised Jingle.

"And now come along with me and we'll go to the store and get a new lamp for inside the light," Mr. Longears said to Jingle as he picked up the pieces.

"Oh, thanks for asking me, Daddicums!" cried Jingle, who was happy again. Soon she was hopping along through the woods beside her father who carried the pieces of his flashlight in his pockets.

All of a sudden, as Jingle was running along, she tripped and stumbled and, before Uncle Wiggily could catch her, the little rabbit girl fell into a deep, puddle of water.

"Oh, blub! Blub! Wug! Help me out!" blurted Jingle.

"Don't be afraid! I'll save you!" cried Uncle Wiggily. Standing on the edge of the puddle, Uncle Wiggily lifted out his little rabbit girl. She wasn't hurt any but she was quite wet and so was her father, for she splashed him.

"Oh, I'll never get dry again! Never!" sobbed Jingle.

"Nonsense! Of course you'll get dry, and so will I!" chuckled Uncle Wiggily. "I'll build a little bonfire here in the woods and we'll both get dry. Sit down one that stone and I'll make the fire."

But when Uncle Wiggily looked for his matches they had all fallen out of his pocket into the puddle. And you can't light wet matches.

"Oh, now we can't have a fire!" sighed Jingle.

"Fresh—" "I did shake my head."

D. P. — "Well, do you expect me to hear it rattle up here?"

McNab was invited to a party and was asked to bring something. He attended—and brought his brother.

THE TINY MITES

STORY BY HAL COCHRANE PICTURES BY KNOCKS



READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE

The bonfire blazed up toward the sky. "Wee Clowny smiled and said, "You bet!" And then they sang a sweet duet. They drew a lot of fine applause. It really was real good! The friendly Travel Man then said, "It's time that we are all in bed. If we stay up too late we will not get the sleep we should."

They slept all night and then arose and promptly jumped into their clothes. Right after breakfast they were out again to take a hike. "Oh, look!" cried Copy. "There's a man, and can he ride! You bet he can!" The man he meant was riding down the street upon a bike. He rode up to the bunch and said, "Who wants a ride? Come right ahead. Hop high upon the handlebars. I'll make the old bike run." So, Clowny jumped up mighty quick and shouted loudly, "This is slick." The man took him for quite a spin and they had lots of fun.

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WHEN SCHOOL'S OUT



Only two more weeks of school and then will come the summer holidays. Already the days are being ticked off on calendars in many a home, and outing plans grow rich in prospect of happy times to come.

NATURE'S WARDROBE

The following verses were contributed by Marie Girardau, who, in "Jewels of the Seasons," gives a fine word picture of the floral dress of Nature in its changing seasons:

JEWELS OF THE SEASONS

The days of spring have come again, With beautiful flowers like carpets of flame That cover all the hillsides bare, And send their perfumes everywhere.

The tulips bright, the lilies rare, They both may need a little care, But who would shirk this little duty, And rob the world of all its beauty?

And later on in summer days The sun above doth cast its rays Upon the rose so pure and sweet, And on the stately marguerite.

The goldenrod in all its glory Defies the autumn frosts so hoary. The chrysanthemum and marigold Introduce the winter bold.

Poinsettias in their bright array, Are all decked for Christmas Day, To gladden every heart with cheer In the last season of the year.

WHEN NEWS TRAVELS IT FLIES FAST

A demonstration of the speed with which news can be sent to every part of the world was given the other day by an agency which serves 1,300 newspapers in the New World.

A test message was sent out from New York. Two chains of big centres were chosen, so situated that the message would travel twice round the world. It was sent by cable, telephone, or wireless just as facilities were available in different places. Despite delays caused by copying it and retransmitting, the first circuit of the globe was made in one hour twenty-seven and a half minutes. It then started on its way again and completed the second lap in under the hour.

The total time for the journey twice round the world, including all stops and delays, was two hours five minutes. A hundred years ago the greatest distance that news could travel in this time was only between forty and fifty miles.

At least six weeks would have elapsed before a message from New York could have arrived in London, and it would have taken many months to make its way to parts of the world that can now be reached in a few minutes.

Island Blessed With Beaches to Suit All Tastes

Along the beaches of Vancouver Island during the warm weather months one finds young people and old, gazing wistfully at the water. Swimmers are splashing about in the surf, playing at water polo, or floating lazily on the crest of the waves. Inshore, toddlers are wading after seaweed, or busy building wonderful castles in the cool tide-leveled sand. But always there are those who sit and watch the ocean, and wish they, too, had learned to swim when they were young.

That is why Island beaches offer a magnificent opportunity to all boys and girls within their reach. While the water could not be said to be over warm, it is pleasant enough for all practical purposes, and does not change a great deal at any period of the swimming season. If one is able to endure its temperature at all, one may swim with comfort during at least six months of the year. That means that there is plenty of opportunity to practice, and practice makes perfect.

For those who do not like the open water, there are indoor pools at the Y.M.C.A. and the Crystal Garden in this city, while two of the city parks have wading pools for the toddlers, which are in keen demand about this time of the year.

To be able to swim adds not only a healthful exercise to your enjoyment, but brings in its train a long list of pleasures and play. It is not enough just to be able to swim, but having gained that much, one should go on and learn to swim strongly and well. This brings the boy or the girl who is practicing, soon to the point where they become interested in life-saving methods, and add yet another sterling quality to young citizens so equipped.

The great interest shown in The Times swimming school recently was evidence of the practical fun to be had from the art of swimming, and this work is being followed up by nearly all of the boys and girls who took the course. All boys and girls who are physically able to do so, should be able to swim well, and equipped with at least a working knowledge of life-saving methods. Especially, is this so in a seaport, where accidents often happen, and this knowledge may be the means of saving a life.

There are two good old-fashioned rules about bathing, and the first is that one should not enter the water too soon after a meal. The risk of cramp is no less real because one is neglectful of such a possibility until it becomes an unfortunate certainty. The other rule is that one should not take part in boating to any great extent, until able to swim well, and, perhaps, to take care of others in the water.

Beach joys go hand in hand with swimming, and in this connection remember the toddlers and the number of sand-fire accidents that occur each year at public beaches. A camp fire on the sand, left while still burning, or worse still, with a half layer of sand concealing the hot embers, is an open trap to burn the feet of the first little toddler who wanders that way.

If you light a fire at the beach, stay to put it out. In this way every boy and girl can help to save a painful accident, perhaps to their own little brothers and sisters.

The motto of the beach holiday should be: "Have a good time, and leave a good time for the party that will follow you."

CARE FOR TODDLERS IN SUMMER DAYS

Children just beginning to toddle are susceptible to gastric discomfort when the warm weather arrives. This is frequently due to the fact that they are inclined to overheat themselves, thus upsetting their tempers and digestive organs.

To guard against this, mothers should see that the toddlers have an extra sleep and plenty of cold boiled water to drink as long as the warm weather lasts. Care should be taken to avoid giving them water while they are hot.

Toddlers should be provided with large, shady hats to protect their heads and necks from the direct rays of the sun. They should not be allowed to paddle in the water under a hot sun, as this is one of the most fertile causes of illness during the summer.

Fruit should figure largely in the diet, and care should be taken that this shows no suggestion of over-ripeness.

bright ray of sunlight that shone on the pile. A tiny hot spot of light shone on the paper through the glass. Soon a little curl of smoke arose. In another moment the paper burst into flames. The bullseye was a burning glass. Soon Jingle was dry.

Then she and her daddy hopped to the store and bought a new little lamp bulb for the flashlight and all was well.

Into the Mountain Gorilla's Paradise

Facing "Man's Closest Relative" in His Belgian Congo Haunts—The One Time Out of Thirty-three Encounters That a Giant Ape Charged

By MARY E. JOBE AKELEY

Illustrated by PAUL F. BERDANIER

Myths and Truth About the Gorilla—Carl Akeley's Observations—When the Apes Attack—Why They Seldom Stand Upright or Climb Trees

When Paul Akeley died on the way to the Gorilla Land in the Africa he loved, his wife carried on, bringing the expedition to its objective. Peculiarly gifted by temperament and experience to be the recorder of this splendid undertaking, Mrs. Akeley here gives a fascinating account of her observations.

DUE TO the fact that the gorilla is recognized by many as man's closest relative, the study of this ape is perhaps more interesting and more important than the study of any other animal. However, there is no other African beast that has been the centre of so many fables and superstitions. Not only are the inaccessibility of the gorilla forests and the persistence of the myths of an imaginative and superstitious people obstacles to those who would separate truth from fiction in our natural history literature, but there is also a tendency to tell and retell a tale which has been well told until that tale is generally believed.

For instance, about the close of the sixteenth century, Andrew Battell, an English captive of the Portuguese of Angola, established the idea that the gorilla walked erect, slept in trees and was the terror of natives. For many years subsequent to Battell's writing other writers have insisted that the gorilla was inclined to an erect posture in walking, that he lived in trees and was exceedingly ferocious.

THE GORILLA GROUP

The intrepid little French-American, Paul Du Chaillu, was the first white hunter known to have killed a gorilla. In spite of their fame as offensive warriors, the gorillas surprised by Du Chaillu fled away from him into the deep forest. The hunters pursued until they were exhausted but "the alert beasts made good their escape" and the charge of his old male was "proceeding hesitatingly, step by step," when Du Chaillu's gun interrupted it.

Had my husband been inclined to accept the traditional view of the gorilla, the specimens he prepared for his African Hall group might have been much more spectacularly mounted and as a result much more startling in their appeal than is actually the case. In his eyes it was nothing short of a crime to place in an educational institution like the American Museum of Natural History an exhibit that lacked a basis in natural history fact. He had determined that African Hall should contain nothing but the truth.

The Gorilla Group to which he devoted much time and attention in the interim between his two Kivu expeditions is the embodiment of the facts revealed by his observations of the gorilla. If the exhibit has disappointed credulous readers of Du Chaillu, it has at the same time satisfied men who have actually seen live gorillas, and prolonged observations by the Akeley-Derscheid Expedition in 1926 have in every detail re-enforced this presentation of the Gorilla Group.

The old male of Karisimbi dominates the group. Disturbed by a movement in the bushes below he rises and beats his chest. The other male is shown on all fours in the normal walking attitude. One hand is poised as he hesitates in his advance. His expression is one of passive interest. One old female leans lazily against the base of a tree, while a baby idles nearby. The fifth gorilla, a second mature female, is feeding on the vegetation.

THE TWO SPECIES

In discussing the experience of his 1921 expedition, which had been all too short to satisfy him, but which had resulted in his be-

ing silvery white in the largest and oldest males.

J. M. Derscheid, the explorer, who, with Carl Akeley, led the Akeley-Derscheid expedition, believes that the denudation of the chest and the protrusive jaws be-

comes accentuated with advancing age and also that the hood or crest of hair which gives to the gorillas of the volcanoes their characteristic aspect appears relatively late in life. It is obviously much more pronounced in the males than in the females. With advancing age the coat of the males assumes a more greyish aspect generally. Because he lives in cloud-land where during our six weeks' stay the night temperatures frequently fell to 32 degrees and the day temperature did not rise above 46 degrees, and where we had rainfall on all but five of forty-two days, it is understandable that the gorilla finds his thick hairy coat a very comfortable asset.

As to size the males are, as may be expected, much larger than the females. We hear many extravagant accounts of the great weight of the gorilla. Some have been estimated at 450 pounds, others as high as 700, but, in each of these cases, the actual height and other measurements of the gorilla have been less than those of the large gorillas which my husband collected and actually weighed in 1921. Here are the measurements and weights: Height, 5 feet 7 1/2 inches; weight, 380 pounds; chest, 62 inches; upper arm, 18 inches; reach, 97 inches and calf, 15 1/2 inches.

ON ALL FOURS

Reference is frequently made to the long arms of the gorilla. It is more accurate to speak of his short legs and spinal column, inasmuch as the greater correlation of arms and chest makes it more logical to compare the arm length with the thorax rather than with the spinal column. A comparison of the arm and chest measurements of man and the gorilla shows that the gorilla's arm is relatively shorter than man's.

Natural histories, encyclopedias and stories of travel have so long pictured the gorilla walking erect that it is little wonder that this misconception of his mode of locomotion is prevalent. My husband saw no indication that gorillas ever walk other than on all fours. Even when they stopped to look back at him, they remained on all fours. He saw gorillas stand erect only in the brief moment recorded in his motion picture film when the female and the young gorilla rose to beat their chests.

It is hard to imagine that the gorilla's short weak legs could long support his bulky trunk in

an upright position. Moreover, in this mountainous region, where man himself is frequently forced to climb with both hands and feet, it seems illogical to find an animal that walks like a man.

The great weight of the gorilla's body argues against the hypothesis that he is to any extent a tree dwelling animal. With the aid of the gorilla guide, Mguru, I located the large tree in which my husband had made the motion pictures of gorillas. These gorillas, established in the low forked branches of this tree, were the only ones he saw above the ground. I went through the

forest to find the gorillas.

adult males, two with couples, and twenty-six with families or bands varying in size from seven to forty-three individuals. In all of these close-range experiences only one gorilla charged. Derscheid provoked the charge when he surprised at very close range a band of males and mothers with young carried on their necks. He had been traveling down the slope of Karisimbi in high unbroken vegetation and had plunged suddenly into the gorilla family, startling them as they fed. The males stood their ground while the mothers and young made good their escape. Then one old male challenged his

to forte, increasing in volume and in pitch. It was very sweet in the beginning and quite different from the guttural bark and other sounds I had heard them make before. Only once again did I hear it. I am quite sure it was a female, probably warning her young ones. The whole band soon went away up the slopes of Bishoke in a light forest—almost a savannah of paper bark trees.

During the time the gorillas were climbing obliquely to the higher zone of Bishoke, three big gorillas remained behind as a rear guard. Two of these were males. Derscheid did not get a

the earth at a narrow angle. Conflicts between natives and gorillas are difficult to study, because the natives, realizing now that the white men wish to protect the gorillas, are afraid to give information. They fear being jailed if it is known that they have ever killed a gorilla. Only the pygmies freely admit the truth in such matters.

THE GUIDE'S TESTIMONY

The testimony of Mguru, who had also served as gorilla guide for Mr. Burbridge, Mr. Barns and several other white visitors to the Kivu, seems to me pertinent to this discussion. His replies to my questions were interpreted for me and I quote them in the form of a questionnaire with answers.

How long have you, Mguru, been a guide?

Since long before the war.

How long have you known the volcanoes?

Since long before the white man came to hunt.

Why did you come up to the Karisimbi, Mikeno and Bishoke forests?

I came to trap duiker and to hunt hyrax with dogs.

Did you see gorillas then when trapping?

Yes, many, before white men began to shoot—often twenty or thirty in one place and in one family.

How did these gorillas behave then?

Some lay in beds. Sometimes I saw ten and twenty lying in beds. Never, never run away from me. Only looked at me long, long time.

How close did you go to them?

As close as fifteen feet when I came on them in the deep vegetation suddenly.

Did you ever hear gorillas make a noise?

Yes, at daybreak they make a trumpet noise, a little like an elephant, but not so big. You could hear it one-half mile. Then one other noise, not as big as a lion, but like a drum. (Here he gave an imitation of each noise, the former high pitched, the latter, low and guttural.)

Did you ever see gorillas beat their chests?

Yes, often, when they got my wind.

How small a gorilla have you ever seen?

Very small—so long (measuring fifteen inches) riding upon its mother's neck.

Did you ever see a gorilla attack or kill a man?

No, I never saw one, but I heard of one, who killed a man Bazz who came up on east of Mikeno by a banana grove to cut bamboo. He never came back to shamba and other natives went to look for him and found him all trampled on and many gorilla tracks all around his body. (This is similar to the story Mr. Akeley heard and is apparently the traditional story of this region.)

Did a gorilla ever charge you while hunting or trapping?

No.

Have you hunted gorilla with many white men?

Twice before Mr. Akeley came in 1921 and five times since. I caught with my own hands one of the little gorillas taken by Burbridge.

Did you ever see gorillas in a tree?

Only once in all my hunting experience, and that was with Mr. Akeley in 1921, when he took motion pictures of them. (He here described exactly as Mr. Akeley describes and as his film shows, the position and action of the gorillas.)

Have you ever seen a gorilla in a tree since?

Never, but that one time.

Have you ever seen a gorilla nest in a tree?

No. I have seen many chimpanzee nests in trees but never a gorilla nest.

THE LEOPARDS

He then related the story of my husband's gorilla hunting, and told the details of where and how he shot and skinned



The males stood their ground while the mothers and young made good their escape. Then one old male challenged his presence and charged.



Three of Carl Akeley's mounted gorillas in the American Museum of Natural History

forest in all directions from this spot where nearly all of the tree trunks were so covered with moss and other vegetation that they would surely carry the marks if gorillas were in the habit of climbing them, but I saw no evidence anywhere that trees had been climbed by gorillas. From these indications it is difficult to believe that these sluggish creatures are any more arboreal than man.

FOREST ENCOUNTERS

Derscheid had thirty-three encounters with gorillas. Five of these encounters were with lone

gorillas. The gorilla it was necessary for Derscheid to shoot. He merely grazed the gorilla's shoulder when the animal turned immediately and followed the band now well out of range.

Once when Derscheid was en route from his Lake Rukumi

camp on Karisimbi to his camp on Bishoke he found in a low valley between the two volcanoes a large area where gorillas had been feeding an hour before.

Two hundred yards farther on his guide stopped him because he heard gorillas. He ordered the safari to stop and went forward with the guide. He had progressed fifty paces when he saw gorillas feeding fifty yards ahead.

Climbing to higher ground for a better view, he saw a band of more than twenty scattered about a space less than one hundred yards long and feeding on wild celery. He approached to within twenty yards of them and one barked. This band had progressed only about three hundred yards in one hour.

It was late in the afternoon and Derscheid, wishing to make camp, returned to his safari. His

boys then made a noise to induce the gorillas to let them continue on their way. The gorillas were not frightened but went slowly up one slope of the valley and stopped on a small hill, sixty yards away where they watched the safari pass. Three or four seemed interested in the safari but were not at all alarmed.

Less than a mile away from this little valley Derscheid made

camp at Kashidi on Bishoke.

Three-quarters of an hour later, as he went up a little stream to get water, he found evidence of another band of about fourteen gorillas and saw two males and several others. "Two days later," says Derscheid, "I met the same gorillas within one hundred yards of the spot in which I first saw them.

"Then they were making a vocal noise which in its beginning was like a bird song 'hui hui hui hui hui' from pianissimo

to forte, increasing in volume

and in pitch. It was very sweet

in the beginning and quite different from the guttural bark

and other sounds I had heard

them make before. Only once

again did I hear it. I am quite

sure it was a female, probably

warning her young ones. The

whole band soon went away

up the slopes of Bishoke in a light

forest—almost a savannah of

paper bark trees."

During the time the gorillas

were climbing obliquely to the

higher zone of Bishoke, three

big gorillas remained behind as

a rear guard. Two of these were

males. Derscheid did not get a

good view of the third. All three stood their ground for five or ten minutes, until the others were two hundred yards away and quite out of sight and sound. Then they followed, taking the same trail.

When my husband in 1923

advocated to the Belgian Government the desirability of protecting the gorilla, he estimated their number at not more than about one hundred in the Mikeno-Karisimbi forests.

It must be remembered, however, that he was in the gorilla country in 1921 for only three weeks and that in speaking and writing of this animal, he always stressed the fact that his records were incomplete; that he still wished

to learn the other ninety-five

per cent of the gorilla's story.

Mr. Benjamin Burbridge, who

spent six weeks in the Birunga

Range in 1924, estimated the

number of gorillas at two thou-

sand. The evidence gathered by

the Akeley-Derscheid Mission

during a period of seven months

gives us every reason to believe

that, although my husband's es-

timate is too low, Burbridge's

estimate is entirely too high.

THE GORILLA'S ATTACK

When my husband was study-

ing the gorilla in 1921 he heard

of only one case of a native hav-

ing been killed by a gorilla. I

was told a similar story by vari-

A PAGE OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

Fashions, Fads, Fancies and Home Life

ON TRACK OF STYLE AT THE RACES

Smart Suits Appear in Two Fabrics; Bright Colors Noted in Many Blouses

By BETSY SCHUYLER

PICKING the most popular type of costume for the races is as hard as picking the winning horse. There are so many kinds of costumes competing these days.

At the opening of the races at Belmont, tweeds in suits and topcoats appeared, some of them topped by raincoats. Mrs. George Atwell Jr., wore a smart Director's coat in diagonal tweed, and Mary Atwell, accompanying her, had a striped grey and white jacket suit with an unusually flared skirt and a scarf that slipped through the lapels and hung its fringed ends down. Katherine Todd wore the white pique collar and cuffs of her blouse outside her two-piece suit and a smart fox fur to boot.

There is an increasing appreciation of the chic of the suit that uses two fabrics, in French manner. I noticed that Dorothy Davis looked very smart indeed in a little outfit of black skirt, grey and black argyle sweater jacket and tan patterned silk in diamond design for the blouse. Down at Bradley Farm, Md., at the National Capital Horse Show, Gertrude Lamont, daughter of Thomas P. Lamont, wore a mighty smart little outfit of polka-dotted black and white foulard skirt, black cape coat and white blouse. But you have to be smart to wear these new tricky outfits with the flair they deserve.

IN THE FLOWERY SUMMER MODE

The dark background print, with gay flowers in lighter tone, is the preferred one for frocks these days. Alice de Peyster wore a fitted navy blue crepe with gay little primroses in several colors, made with a cowl collar of the printed silk. Her only decoration was a brooch of colored stones which she wore pinned in front. Her hat was blue, faced with beige. Margaret Trimble has a printed satin frock, in cream and pink against a dark green background which she wears with green suede pumps and a green shiny straw hat to make an effective picture against the lovely landscape of Belmont.

Raw days have developed quite a



Dorothy Davis



Above: Mrs. Brookfield Van Rensselaer (left) and Mrs. Robert Powell. Below: Margaret Trimble (left) and Mrs. Duncan A. Holmes.

scarf habit among race goers. Mrs. Duncan A. Holmes wears her colorfully printed scarves tied in Ascot manner. Mrs. Henry T. Fleitmann wears a plaid taffeta tied in a big bow under one ear. Mrs. Jordan L. Mott third, Mrs. Sherburn M. Becker Jr., Mrs. Harry Curtis and a score of other fashionables still prefer the handsome fox scarf to any colored silk or woolen one. Mrs. George A. Harris wears an enormous, stunning double silver fox.

There is an increasing vogue for wearing bright, penetrating blouse colors, with either beige or grey suits, which leads us to suspect that a gaudy red, white and blue blouse will be ultra-chic with a white suit, by mid-June. I saw Edna Ferber going home to her new apartment in the Barbizon-Plaza wearing a neat little tailleur in grey and black checks, with a very trim and appealing chartreuse green blouse and the same tone lined her black hat. Mrs. Brookfield Van Rensselaer wore a rose, beige and red chiffon blouse with a shepherd's plaid

INDIVIDUALITY MARKS LINGERIE TOUCHES

Lingerie touches must have individuality these days, or out they go! I met Mrs. Paul Horton Smith on Park Avenue the other day in an unusual little jacket suit that buttoned a polka dotted waistcoat over a delicate little polka dotted blouse and faced the coat's edges with the waistcoat's material. She wore white gloves and a pearl pin in her black hat.

Virginia Thaw wears a black short-sleeved frock that has a white organza waist with wide revers and a white pointed tab that shows out from under the high-waisted belt. Hazel Nichols wears a white organdie collar on a polka dotted frock that crosses its ends like a man's collar and buttons down on to the belt in front.

Pastel colors come into view every time the sun stays out a few days. Mrs. Robert Powell, who wears pastels with great distinction, has a yellow basket weave suit made with flared jacket, circular flounced skirt and lapels to the jacket but no collar. She tops it with a summery little chapeau in the same tone that has a ribbon trim.



Alice de Peyster



GO DOWN TO THE SEA IN CHIC

Milady May Be Decked Out in Gay Tweeds Aboard Ship; Silk Frocks for Shore

For Sleep in the Deep



Sea-going lounging costumes deserve real consideration. Coin dots enliven a Chinese red and white suit. A rich and handsome lounging suit has all-over printed trousers and a blue jacket.

By JULIA BLANSHARD

PICKING successful travel togs brings the same joy as hitting on the right trip and the same rule obtains for both. Be sure to patronize the right lines!

Of course you will need certain first-essentials to a sea travel wardrobe. A tweed suit and topcoat, perhaps one of the new four-piece ensembles, a shore trip problem for the cruises and many a cafe or sight-seeing problem in Paris, Berlin or Moscow.

CHIFFON GOWN IS ESSENTIAL

You will want one good-looking chiffon gown, at least, for Sunday and informal afternoons. If you get one with its own jacket, it will suffice for either afternoon or evening wear and soft color, are becoming, can stand a lot of dust without complaining and hold fast to their pleats without hav-

Two Belles—and All Is Well!



Days in the sun deserve flattering deck togs. For shuffleboard, deck tennis or just strolling, white pique and blue flannel make a smart outfit. A yellow jersey sports suit has a coat belted at the waistline.

Under ocean dampness as lace and an excellent choice is black. If, however, you resolve not to be sombre one single moment and feel that black might just happen to make you feel that way, beige lace is second choice.

All of these clothes you know you will need and accordingly you step out and secure them. But in your pursuit of necessities do not overlook certain types of costumes that get you a place in the sun on the shuffleboard or tennis court, and do not forget to include some stunning lounging togs which you may need to impress a rival.

A white pique and blue flannel outfit is a charming solution to the deck problem. The frock is normal waisted, with double rows of buttons decorating the skirt and pleats giving it fullness. Over this sleeveless frock, a regular mandarin cut, with little Chinese collar and flaring cuffs, a cardigan of navy blue flannel is placed

develops a five-day habit of coming in at tea time to see what you plan to wear for the evening.

The first togs mentioned are the deck sports things. This year you can be charmingly feminine at the same time you play your game with masculine accuracy and skill. For a deck stroll or game, you might choose one of two types of costume: The wash frock with silk or jersey and the jersey sports suit, with washable blouse.

A white pique and blue flannel outfit in winter, pink, beige and a little dull blue and beige, are being around the bottom edges in the frock. The blouse is lavender and blue, with beige piping and the coat is the dull blue crepe, piped in beige. The coat is a regular mandarin cut, with little Chinese collar and flaring cuffs.

SUMMER GARB IS RIGHT ON THE DOT

By HENRI BENDEL

NEW YORK, June 14.—Women gifted with a sartorial sixth sense put their stamp of approval on that costume that has both dot and dash. There is such wide range now in fabrics that sign on the dotted line of chic that one may find apparel for all hours of the day sponsoring these polka dots.

Dot range from the pin-point to disks big as a silver dollar, or even larger in some of the chiffons. Some of them are all of a size in a dress, others of different sizes form showers of dots in all-over design. Still others form a stripe of dots. The newest dot this spring is the large polka dotted chiffon, excellent for dinner wear and evening gowns. Patou's pink on black and black on pink are prime favorites.

Probably no single motif of design ever inspired such varied treatment as the polka dot. While it is clearly defined in most prints, others use a dotted background, with a figure in the foreground. Others have alternating colored dots in pastel colors against dark backgrounds. These blended colors usually come in the chiffons and other evening prints, with daytime things quite obvious in their dots, with black and white and navy blue and white and either black or blue with pink quite the favorites.

IN POLKA DOTTED CHIFFON

Augustabernard beautifully illustrates the new polka dot concept in the evening gown sketched. The material is chiffon. The background is that soft new pastel shade known as opaline rose. It reminds one of the

and a scarf of blue taffeta ribbon knots at the V neck of the frock. A packable little white pique hat tops it. Mustard yellow jersey fashions a sports suit in jersey, with a white tuck-in blouse and a long coat that belts at waistline. A little felt hat in matching tone is ideal to complete it.

CREPE PYJAMAS IN TRAVEL MODE

For travel, crepe pyjamas are first choice. A picturesque ensemble in red and white polka dots is particularly pleasing. The flaring trousers and tuck-in blouse with a tie are of white crepe with a big coin dot in red. The collarless jacket is of red with coin dots in white.

An effective lounging set uses floral print for basque trousers, plain crepe for the long coat and two-toned chiffon for the tuck-in blouse.

The trousers are an all-over design in winter, pink, beige and a little dull blue and beige, are being around the bottom edges in the frock. The blouse is lavender and blue, with beige piping and the coat is the dull blue crepe, piped in beige. The coat is a regular mandarin cut, with little Chinese collar and flaring cuffs.



The polka dot craze covers every hour of the day and a great variety of size and treatment. The sketch on the left illustrates a charming breakfast pyjama suit created by Molynex and imported by Henri Bendel. It combines red and white in wide stripes on trousers and a long loose coat. In the centre frame, Henri Bendel imports a dark little jersey ensemble in red and beige created by Martel and Armand, effectively utilizing a small polka dot theme. The other suit combines a dark blue wool homespun with a blue and white polka dot theme for evening wear. Augustabernard shows a charming concept of the polka dot theme in a printed chiffon for evening wear on the right. Large blue disks resembling bubbles are strewn over a background of opaline rose representing one of the most effective Bendel importations of the summer season.

This season, the material is a light-weight dark wool homespun and polka dot jersey in red and beige, with a dot silk crepe. The blouse is a tuck-in of crepe and the coat is lined with silk crepe. The revers and cuffs of the coat are of silk crepe with the polka dot theme which is in dark blue and white. A dark blue grosgrain hat created by Descat is worn with the ensemble.

Of course the pyjama suits have not escaped the polka dot craze. Illustrated is a dark suit created by Molynex. It is a combination of red silk with a white polka dot combination with a white grosgrain belt.

The Dutch blouse is in a fold of white. The blouse is a tuck-in blouse and the bottom of the coat and sleeves are white. This pyjama suit strikes a gay color note for breakfast and admiringly illustrates the effectiveness of the polka dot theme for early morning wear.

A Wild Garden Plot By the Sea--By Robert Connell

After a night of rain the west wind was bringing up white clouds as a shepherd puts forth his sheep, and all the sea was flecked with the foam of dark blue waves. The great fire swayed and a shrill whisper came from the stiff broad leaves of the arbutus trees. As my friend took me up a little valley, a few feet wide below and narrowing above to a mere cleft in the rocks, we were for a minute or two out of the wind; there reached us nothing but a long sighing, and the flowers at our feet were as motionless as ships becalmed. But when the top was reached where the ancient ice grooves clothe the stony ridges with monumental pride, we stumbled on wind-swept larkspur so numerous that their flowers of blue and purple looked like a quivering robe of velvet. The long grasses, already bronzing to summer ripeness, rose and fell before the breeze, and we were reminded of the billowing of grain fields; these tiny upland meadows are nature's cereal crops preparing for other harvests than ours.

Towards the sea on the other side of the hill the rocks fall away in a series of ridges, the lower ones terminating in perpendicular faces. Between the upper ones there are little pockets of soil, hollows where in winter the water lies in shallow ponds. Now they are dry and their flat surfaces are marked out as you look down upon them from above by a low herbage from which the taller grasses are conspicuously absent. On

their long flanks lie the dark rocks, rising sometimes from the dry black mud, but often fringed about the bottom with short grass. At one time not so very long distant these little "gates" were trenches in the bare rock like those to be seen lower down and nearer the sea, but gradually they have received the soil washed down from the stony walls about them, and the decaying tissues of water plants and animals. Their surface is thus black humus that feels between finger and thumb like a fine-grained meal.

A PLEASANT COMPANY

As we enter the first we see the ground thickly covered with the flowers of *Hosackia gracilis*, described last week in my account of the west shore of Pedder Bay. It was here I first saw its pretty blossoms of yellow and pink, and to-day it seems more abundant than ever. A little further in the rocks the *Hosackia* is the creeping lesser spearwort, a small buttercup distinguished by its narrow, slender leaves, almost grass-like except that they usually widen towards the tip, and by its creeping surface stems that root at the nodes or leaf-producing points. A few plants of the much larger and commoner straight-beaked buttercup are scattered about, distinguished by their pinnate leaves. A very different plant of the buttercup family my friend discloses: the little mouse-ear, resembling rather a small plantain. It has leaves like those of the spearwort, but the little yellow

flowers have spurred sepals and the carpels or fruits are in a long slender spike from an inch to two inches long on a pink stalk. The arrangement of the leaves in a radical tuft and the lengthened head give the plant its plantain-like appearance. The country-folk of Britain saw in the spike a resemblance to a mouse's tail.

A little plant reaching a height of as much as six inches is the neckweed, of the same genus as the pretty little veronicae or speedwells of roadsides and ditches. The neckweed has rather inconspicuous whitish flowers that seem disproportionate to the large heart-shaped seed-vessels. Much more abundant and growing in dense little masses is the bractless hedge-hyssop, whose flowers are much larger than those of the neckweed and are shaped a little like those of a fox-glove. They are smooth and of a pale clear yellow marked by fine dark lines and with the lobes of the two lips tinged with pink. Tiny as the hedge-hyssop is, it possesses an interesting relationship with a plant formerly of great medical reputation. The type of its genus, *Gratiola officinalis*, is found everywhere in Europe except the British Isles. In the days of herbals and the herbals it had immense renown, and the learned practitioners of the art called it "Gratis Dei," the grace of God, because of its medicinal powers, and from this is derived its generic name of *Gratiola*, the "little grace" or, in general parlance, the "herb of grace." With powerful effects and

even poisonous in large doses it formed the basis of a specific for gout. No species of *Gratiola* is indigenous to Great Britain, but there are about twenty native species on this continent.

The little white forget-me-not of wet places, which is not really a forget-me-not, but so closely related that the use of the old familiar name is pardonable, grows sparingly among the low plants, with its hairy stems spreading outwards. And there are one or two plants of a real forget-me-not with the tiniest of little blue flowers.

Here by the edge, where the snowberry hangs its pink bells lined with silver hairs, grows another *hosackia*, but this one has not the striking appearance of *H. gracilis*. The little flowers grow singly from the base of a tiny leaf, and each is of a pale salmon pink. The ordinary leaves are made up of three-pointed leaflets with fine silky hairs. *Hosackia Americana* is a stronger though smaller plant than the other and grows with more upright habit among the surrounding plants.

GARDEN'S WILDERNESS

Beyond this we are in the region of quite other plants where the veronicae flourish and the mouse-ear chickweed makes clouds of silver. It is the region of larkspur and brodiaea white and blue, of common buttercup and crimson-purple wild onion, of golden erythronium and creamy primroses. For these are sweet, and proper in the shade. And these to be in the health, here and there, and not in any order." I cannot but think that Bacon had long looked upon just such little spots as the little garden by the sea I visited the other day, and that the health was after all the sweetest part of his "prince-like" garden just because it came nearest to Nature's wildness. And by Bacon's words I put those lines in "A Midsummer Night's Dream" which contain Shakespeare's picture of a wild garden plot:

"I know a bank where the wild thyme blows,
Where oxlip and the nodding violet grows;
Quite over-canopied with luscious woodbine,
With sweet musk-roses and with eglantine."

to imitate Nature. We learn, too, that plants have their idiosyncrasies other than water and stone requirements, and that certain associations relative to light and the chemistry of the soil must be duly respected. Bacon divides the garden which is "prince-like" into three parts: the "green" of four acres, the "heath" or "desert" of six, four acres apiece to two sides "alleys," and twelve acres to the "main garden." The main garden is to have the "air open and free," but the alleys are for shade where you may "walk, if you are disposed, in the heat of the year or the day." But the heath is to be "framed, as much as may be, for a natural wildness," without trees, but with "thickets, made only of sweet-brier and honeysuckle, and some wild vines amongst, and the ground set with violets, strawberries and primroses, for these are sweet, and proper in the shade. And these to be in the health, here and there, and not in any order." I cannot but think that Bacon had long looked upon just such little spots as the little garden by the sea I visited the other day, and that the health was after all the sweetest part of his "prince-like" garden just because it came nearest to Nature's wildness. And by Bacon's words I put those lines in "A Midsummer Night's Dream" which contain Shakespeare's picture of a wild garden plot:

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BEHIND THE SCENES WITH THE ACTORS IN "HANK SIMMONS'S SHOWBOAT"

Old Melodramas Score Hit on the Radio

By ISRAEL KLEIN

FROM THE loudspeaker come the confused sounds of a carnival—the noisy blare of a brass band, the shouts of refreshment vendors, the chatter of spectators, and through it all the gruff, good-natured ballyhoo of Hank Simmons.

Hank Simmons's Showboat is on the air.

It is Saturday evening in the studios of the Columbia Broadcasting System. Freddie Rich's orchestra is blaring away a noisy carnival tune, picked up by one microphone. Into three others are being shouted the conglomerate noises of the actors in this weekly radio hour and of some seventy-five visitors who have been brought into the action as "the audience."

In the glass-enclosed control-room Chester Frost, production manager, sits with his eyes on the manuscript of the evening's performance. At his side is Dick Stewart, studio engineer, both hands on the controls.

AUDIENCE IS "HIRED" ONE

In front of the "hired" audience stands Hank Simmons, who is Harry C. Browne in real life, an old-timer of the stage. Tall, broad-shouldered, heavy-set, he looks the showman that he portrays.

Hank is waving a small sign directing his visible audience to chatter on



Here is the Hank Simmons Showboat gang broadcasting in the studio. Hank directing the "audience" as it cheers and boos, and Freddie Rich (right) leading the orchestra that blares those noisy carnival tunes. At the right is a closeup of Hank himself, otherwise Harry C. Browne.

as though they were at a circus. At the same time he is boozing into the microphone:

"This way, folks, this way to the big show! The original Hank Simmons's Dramatic Comedy Company, playing Oliver Byron's four-act English melo-



band, the cries of the barkers and the noises of the crowd.

The actors in these weekly radio melodramas are as enthusiastic and serious as they would be were they actually on Hank Simmons's showboat. They stand in two groups, their copies of the evening's script in their hands.

HANK PLAYS THE HERO

Miss Elsie May Gordon is Maybelle and always enacts the part of the heroine. Harry Browne, as Hank Simmons, is the hero. Lawrence Grattan as DeWitt Schuyler, plays the villain. Edith Clinton is Letty Simmons, wife of Hank, and is the villainess or the "heavy woman."

Edith Thayer becomes Jane McGrew on the Showboat, enacting the soubrette or children's parts. Frank Reedick becomes Happy Jack Lewis, the light comedian and juvenile. Harry Swan is Joe Carroll, who takes the comedy and character roles. James Ayres is George Morris, doing the "heavy" character parts, such as the spy or the gambler. And Eva Taylor, as Jeannette Marlow, is the character woman.

The show is about to start, the "audience" is seated but is still noisy and restless as directed by Hank, and his waving sign.

"Howdy, folks," Hank speaks into the microphone, as he holds up the card marked "Applause." The "audience" applauds until he withdraws the card.

"Everybody happy?" At the same time he shows the card marked "Laugh," and the crowd obeys.

Now the show is on. Those low, whispered stage directions are from Hank himself.

As the actors finish a page of their script they drop it silently to the floor. Turning the pages might cause a noisy rustle.

As the show goes on, the "audience" applauds, laughs, boos and hisses, just as Hank directs with his waving signs.

It is all melodrama of the old type, boiled down to slightly less than an hour's performance, in order to meet radio limitations.

VETERAN PREPARES SCRIPTS

In the control-room, with Frost and Stewart, sits Phil Maher, a veteran melodramatic actor, who prepares these scripts for the radio.

For the past two years, this Showboat Hour has offered a new melodrama each week. Yet it remains one of the favorites of radio fans.

Each programme is prepared with great exactness. During rehearsals, Browne holds a stopwatch, timing each scene, each orchestral cue.

On a large blackboard, before the musicians is a list of all the music needed for the show, an average of thirty-five to each hour's performance.

Browne is a descendant of a family

HENRY FORD TO BECOME COUNTRY STOREKEEPER

Motor Magistrate Will Revive the System of Barter and Exchange

FROM HIS task of adding millions to his coffers by turning out a popular priced car in huge quantities, Henry Ford, according to excellent authority, is about to take on the role of storekeeper emeritus, coming from his Detroit headquarters to the pretty New England town of South Sudbury, Mass., in order to open another chapter in the pages of rejuvinated history he is making throughout his Wayside Inn holdings.

A year ago, in his pursuit for antiquities, from ploughs and fiddles to homesteads and hearsears, Mr. Ford cast a covetous eye on the old Parmenter store in Sudbury Centre, conducted by the Parmenter family for three generations. The old landmark had served Sudbury for two centuries as a point of assembly, later as a town hall and then as a general store. The auto magnate visualized the olden days of barter and exchange that once took place within the staunch walls of the old structure and immediately started negotiations toward its purchase.

His advances were successful and he immediately started tearing the building down, board by board, nail by nail, and moving it to a point about three miles to the westward, and relocating the structure practically on the Marlboro-Sudbury line. It was rebuilt true to its old form, the old counters were again installed, old swinging kerosene lamps are retained in the structure and it is now again practically ready for its second grand opening.

That opening, it was stated by employees on the estate, is being delayed in order that Mr. Ford, himself, may be present to start the business of barter and exchange, much as it was conducted in the days of the pioneer settlers in this vicinity. Among other commodities to be sold will be cereals



and grain produced at his old stone mill, with its huge waterwheel so familiar to thousands of tourists from all parts of the country.

A touch of the modern has been introduced into the surroundings of the old store, however. This became known when application for permit to store and sell petroleum products, at the Wayside Inn Store, was filed with the city council by Henry and

Clara Ford, in other words, the auto magnate and Mrs. Ford.

The present location of the old store is directly beside the quiet, million-dollar road constructed by Ford and given to the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, this highway diverting truck traffic from a point directly in front of the old Wayside Inn to a route about 600 yards to the southward.

Browne is a descendant of a family

BRITAIN'S PROBLEM IN INDIA SEEN AS MOST TREMENDOUS YET

By MILTON BRONNER

London, June 14.—Britain's problem in India is a terrible one. The bulk of the humble Indians give Britain the credit for some things it has done: A system of courts which give the lowest unbristed justice; a plan of canals which render fertile lands that were formerly desert; a system of railways which permits India to interchange products; a vigilant administration which seeks to palliate famine by bringing food to the needy.

But all this is a mere scratch on the surface of this vast subcontinent. The people of India—like people everywhere blame all their ills on the British "Raj." The chances are that all or most of the evils from which the people suffer have come down the ages and are well-nigh insoluble. India produces 64 per cent of its wheat, against 13 from Canada and 27 from the United States; practically all of its jute, 26 per cent of its cotton, 45 per cent of its flax and 40 per cent of its tea.

And yet two-thirds of the people are underfed and it has been estimated that 40,000,000 do not know what it is to get one square meal per day. The average income of the bulk of the Indian people has been estimated at \$25 per annum, as against \$150 in Germany, \$160 in France, \$250 in Great Britain and \$350 in the United States. But that only tells part of the story. The bulk of those who work on the land are either tenant-farmers or laborers. And all of them, save the hands of the users, who fatten on the land and get control of the bulk of the crops, so that often India is exporting agricultural products when its districts are suffering from famine. The tenant farmer is burdened with rent to his landlord—an absentee in the cities—and with the land taxes levied by the government in India. Often payment of these sums is demanded before his crops are in. For ready cash he has to turn to the native village usurers and pledge the crops that are still

growing. And always at an outrageous rate of interest.

MUST PAY FOR JOBS

In recent years there has been a considerable development of manufacturing industry in the bigger Indian cities. The lot of the worker in the city is no better than that of those who till the soil. There is a vicious system whereby the sub-foremen in the factories have control of the enrollment of laborers. In the competition for places, the would-be workers know they have to bribe the sub-foremen. And after they get their jobs, they have to continue to give up part of their pitiful wage, so that will not be fired. Many of these workers come from the farms. They hope to send part of their wages back home to help the wife and children. They become hopelessly involved and, directly, the wife and children move to town and also working in the factory. The bulk of their wages go for food and a miserable place in which to sleep. There is little left for clothing.

WANTS INDIA FOR INDIANS

Ghandi, who knows all these things, blames it all on western civilization. He says that before the predatory white men came into India it sufficed for itself. It grew its own food. It manufactured for its needs. Industry was carried on in the homes and small village shops. Then the white man introduced the machine age. He taxed the native goods out of existence and machine-made goods. Before the poor farmer was burdened with rent to his landlord—an absentee in the cities—and with the land taxes levied by the government in India. Often payment of these sums is demanded before his crops are in. For ready cash he has to turn to the native village usurers and pledge the crops that are still

which is why Ghandi has put to the fore two words which have become famous in India—Swaraj and Swadeshi.

By Swaraj Ghandi means total home rule and independence for India—India for the Indians.

By Swadeshi he means economic independence. He wants the natives to boycott European goods and go back



Ghandi, sixty-one-year-old Indian rebel leader (upper right) believes that his people should completely divorce themselves from western civilization.

In the accompanying article, Milton Bronner says that Ghandi is not the cause, but the spokesman of the present unrest in India.

to the spinning wheel and the village industry. He wants his people to cut all ties with so-called Christian civilization. He says the world War proved that the white man's civilization was not Christian but Satanic.

The millions have heard him. They revere him as a latter-day saint. Alive, even in prison, he is a great force. Dead in prison near Poona, he would be an even greater force. In this little

man of sixty-one, who was a brilliant graduate of English universities and law schools, who could have made a fortune, but who clothes himself with a simple loin cloth and eats only fruit and vegetables and drinks only water, who is a devout Hindu, but says the New Testament taught him the value of passive resistance to the oppressor, Great Britain has the most formidable opponent it has ever encountered.

The musicians chosen to play this piece form a string trio, which includes Joseph Gallicchio, violinist and director of the WMAQ orchestra; John Lingemann, cellist, and Franz Pfau, pianist. No matter what city Amos 'n' Andy broadcast from, these musicians gather in the studio of WMAQ, Chicago, and play their part at the appointed time.

Bill Hay is always their announcer. He harks back to the days of the defunct experimental station KPKX, at Hastings, Neb., when he announced, played the piano and sang, in addition to directing the station's business.

Amos 'n' Andy will have none other to announce their "appearances" on the air. The arrangement by which their programme is broadcast, therefore, becomes quite complicated at times.

The comedians may be in some distant city when at 7 p.m. Bill Hay announces them, while the trio plays the strains of "The Perfect Song."

As Hay ends his introduction with the

Comments on Current Literature

BOOKS OF THE DAY By Prof. W. T. Allison And Other Authorities

B.C.'s Agent-General Fathered the Move for Wolfe Statue of Which Shedia Doctor Writes

By PROF. W. T. ALLISON

ON JUNE 3 an interesting ceremony took place in Greenwich, when the Marquis de Montcalm, a descendant of the famous commander of the French forces at Quebec, unveiled a statue of General Wolfe. The statue has been designed and created by a Canadian, Dr. Tait MacKenzie, one of the foremost sculptors of modern times. It is the gift of Canadian admirers of Wolfe and it was one of these donors, the late F. C. Wade, for some years Agent-General of British Columbia in London, who was the originator of the idea and collector of the fund. He first announced it in an address before the Canadian Club of Winnipeg in 1906. By 1914 Mr. Wade had raised over \$15,000 for his project, but the outbreak of the Great War made further efforts impossible. Nor was it expedient to go on with the plan immediately after the return of peace. So it was not until 1926 that he thought it wise to resume his crusade. Unfortunately, he died before he could see his dream realized.

In 1927 the fund, which had accumulated interest through the years, was placed in the hands of the Royal Trust Company of Montreal and Hon. Peter Larkin, Sir Campbell Stuart, and other Canadians in London. They raised a further amount and carried out the details of the project.

FORCED TO PUT STATUE HIGH IN THE AIR

The statue has been erected in Greenwich because Wolfe spent part of his boyhood in that city and is buried there in the church of St. Alphege. He was born in the little village of Westerham, Kent, where a statue of him was unveiled on January 2, 1911, by Field Marshal Lord Roberts. The Westerham statue is in the Royal Park. Owing to the dictation of government officials, Dr. MacKenzie has not been able to locate it in a good setting. Moreover, he has been compelled to put it on a pedestal eighteen feet high. At first these officials ordered him to have a pedestal thirty feet high, but after strong protests, were gracious enough to come down to twelve feet. As the statue is only nine feet in height, it will be difficult for anyone at its base to get a satisfactory view of the face of Wolfe. The only reason that can be imagined for such high-handedness on the part of government officials is that at this elevation the monument will be easily seen by the vessels, half a mile away, moving up and down the Thames, but what can anyone have of a work of art at such a distance? It seems ridiculous that the London committee would stand such falsehooded tyranny by the Greenwich government officials. It would have been infinitely better to have had the statue erected on the Plains of Abraham or in front of the Parliament Buildings in Ottawa.

WOLFE STANDING ON BANK OF ST. LAWRENCE

There is a description of the new statue of Wolfe by Dr. J. Clarence Webster of Shedia, N.B., in a book that he has just written, "Wolfe and the Artists: A Study of His Portraiture."

The statue, "he says, "represents Wolfe standing on the high southern bank of the St. Lawrence at Etchemin, inspecting the Quebec shore, deciding on his point of attack, Anse-aux-Foulons. The right arm is bent across the chest, the hand holding a telescope, while the left hand rests on the hip. The effective modelling of the long military coat greatly adds to the impressiveness and dignity of the figure, and all the details of the uniform have been reproduced with extreme accuracy. The face reproduces those details which are so well known to students of Wolfe's portraits, but the peculiarities are forgotten under the dominant expression of dignity, thoughtfulness and resolute determination which have been admirably portrayed by the sculptor."

"DEATH OF WOLFE" MOST POPULAR OF ENGRAVINGS

Dr. Webster's book, which, by the way, is dedicated to Dr. MacKenzie, will come as a surprise to Canadians, for I am under the impression that very few of us have realized that an inspiration Wolfe's fame has been to artists throughout a period of nearly one hundred and seventy years. Many pictures and sketches of him were made by the hero's contemporaries, several of the best of them the work of officers who served under him in his last campaign. The best known of all is a painting, "The Death of Wolfe," by Benjamin West, first exhibited in the Royal Academy of 1771. George III paid West £350 for a replica of the original, which was bought by Richard Grosvenor, an ancestor of the Duke of Westminster. Another copy was painted by West for the Monson family. The original picture was presented to our public library by the present Duke of Westminster, and now hangs in the National Gallery of Ottawa. The Monson replica was sold at auction recently in London and is now in Toronto. West's famous picture has been copied many times by other artists, and it has been reproduced in print form scores of times. Dr. Webster says that it is probably true that, in the history of British art, no other engraving has been so widely appreciated or has had such a large sale.

OFFICERS CHARGED FOR PLACE IN PICTURE

And yet this picture, charming as it is in composition and coloring, is criticized by Dr. Webster as being "melodramatic and grotesquely false." It represents, as all my readers will remember, a group of officers surrounding General Wolfe, who is dying on the field of battle. In the foreground is a kneeling Indian gazing compassionately upon the hero. This group of officers around Wolfe while the battle was still in progress, of course, could not have actually happened. The army surgeon had a right to be there, and was there, but, unfortunately, West was misinformed as to the identity of this officer. He portrayed the surgeon as one Robert Adair (he who inspired the song "Robin Adair") but Robin was never at Quebec, nor even in America. There was a John Adair, who was a surgeon under General Amherst, though he was not with Wolfe's army at Quebec, as far as is known. "Neither," says Dr. Webster, "was there a single Indian with the British forces." West stole this romantic warrior from an eighteenth century picture of Niagara Falls by Henry Fuseli; he copied the Indian's costume from that much earlier work of his.

And the most amazing aspect of the picture is in the composition and coloring, as it is in

LIBRARY LEADERS

"Mata Hari," the true story of the adventures and loves of the war spy and courtesan who was finally shot by the French, is the book most in demand at the lending libraries, according to returns for the week.

The book standings in local lending libraries is given as follows:

At Hibben's Lending Library under Librarian Edith Young:

FICTION

TOWN OF TOMBRAIL, W. J. Locke.
THE DOOR, Mary Roberts Rinehart.
TAGATI, Cynthia Stockley.
ROGUE HERRIES, Hugh Walpole.
THE PARTY DRESS, Joseph Hergerheimer.

NON-FICTION

IN SEARCH OF ENGLAND, H. V. Morton.
IN SEARCH OF SCOTLAND, H. V. Morton.
MATA HARI, Thomas Coulson.
GOODBYE TO ALL THAT, Robert Graves.
CRUSADES, Harold Lamb.

At the lending library of David Spencer Limited:

FICTION

CHILDREN OF THE EARTH, Ethel Mannin.
FUGITIVES FROM PASSION, Coningsby Dawson.
NORTH OF SUEZ, William McFee.
THE SELBYTS, Anne Greene.
GALLows ORCHARD, Claire Spencer.

NON-FICTION

ADVENTURE, J. E. B. Seeley.
MEN OF WAR, Taffrail.
MATA HARI, Thomas Coulson.
IN SEARCH OF ENGLAND, H. V. Morton.
IN SEARCH OF SCOTLAND, H. V. Morton.

name of the picture, however, it was a very small price to pay for immortality.

ANOTHER INDIAN LUGGED INTO PICTURE

Other large paintings of the dying Wolfe are one by James Barry in 1776, now owned by Dr. Webster, one by Edward Penny in 1764, owned by Lord Leconfield, and one by an anonymous French artist of the eighteenth century. The latter picture, which contains many features copied from West's painting, is now in the collection of Dr. Webster. We judge by the reproductions in this volume that the Barry picture is the best. It represents a soldier telling the dying general that the enemy have given way. There are only four officers with the dying man, two holding him and two looking on. In the distance can be seen the smoke of battle and charging soldiers. The only thing that is wrong in the picture is the inclusion of a dead Indian, who lies in the foreground. Indians were such romantic figures that the eighteenth century painter could not resist the temptation of lugging them into any group picture with a new world setting.

BRILLIANT PICTURE BUT POOR LIKENESS

Of many individual portraits of Wolfe reproduced in this volume, three in gorgeous colored plates, the others in black and white, there is such marked divergence that at least ten of them could be given different names. Comparing it with sketches by Wolfe's officers, what seems to me to be the most life-like, as it certainly is one of the most brilliantly colored, is the portrait of Wolfe by J. S. C. Schaeck, based on the sketch made at Quebec by Capt. Harvey Smith. As far as coloring, background and costume are concerned, the best portrait of Wolfe, which Dr. Webster himself owns and which he has chosen as the frontispiece to this volume, is that by an unknown artist who painted the young general at Bath, probably in 1758, shortly after his return from Louisburg. The fatal defect in this picture, however, is that it does not look like the other supposed good sketches of Wolfe. Except for the sloping shoulders and narrow chest, it does not look like Wolfe at all. His own mother could not recognize him from his portrait.

WOLFE'S FACE LIKE FLAP OF ENVELOPE

Well, what did Wolfe look like anyway? Dr. Webster will describe him for us, as a result of his long and patient study of every picture of him that the world contains. From all the data he has gathered he imagines him as being tall and thin, with a narrow chest and sloping shoulders. His face was thin, with a dull complexion and high cheek bones. His eyes were blue, his mouth firm, and his general expression very pleasant. "On profile the appearance was peculiar. The forehead sloped backward, the nose was long and slightly retroussé. The upper lip was attached to the nose further forward than a normal nose and sloped downwards and backwards towards the mouth. There was a well-marked double chin. This curious outline has been compared to the flap of an envelope, and in some of the engravings is distinctly ugly. It has also suggested weakness of character in the hands of some writers, mainly on account of the sloping chin. It, however, the lower double roll below the latter be eliminated, it will be found that the chin itself is quite normal and strong. The hair was agreeably red, though it was generally covered with a wig. The latter was, however, frequently discarded during the last year of his life, probably entirely throughout the Quebec campaign."

If any of my readers are collectors of Canadians, I would advise them to procure a copy of this book at once, as only 500 numbered copies have been printed, and it is, therefore, bound to become a rarity in a few years. Dr. Webster deserves the thanks of every student of Canadian history for this book and his publishers are to be congratulated on the beautiful way in which they have attended to printing, binding and reproduction of pictures.

W. T. A.

Amiable, But Unexciting, Is Lucas's Latest Book

IN "WINDFALL'S EVE," E. V. Lucas has written a very amiable, lazily-charming book that will probably please you but that will never arouse in you any deep emotions, pleasant or otherwise. "Windfall's Eve" tells how a sixty-year-old curmudgeon in a London museum suddenly finds himself in the Calcutta Stock Exchange. Becoming, thus, very rich, he retires to a country retreat and proceeds to divert himself mildly for the rest of his life. He has sundry adventures, including the rescuing of a worthless nephew from the arms of an actress—who turns out to be far less good for him—and the making of a nice little fortune in the antique business; and while the whole story moves very slowly and is devoid of excitement, it is told with a quiet charm that is rather appealing.

I think you will find "Windfall's Eve" good for a hammock in the shade on a warm summer afternoon.

Rene Fulop-Miller Brilliant In New Work On Jesuits

By PROFESSOR W. T. ALLISON

RENE FULOP-MILLER represents the best type of journalism Europe produces. Fulop-Miller is a keen student of western culture and political affairs. He has the searching mind of the investigator who is interested in all phases of human existence, and out of countless facts discovers underlying cause and relationships.

Fulop-Miller is best known for his "Rasputin, the Holy Devil," but four other original books have been translated, besides compilations which he edited. They are "The Mind and Face of Bolshevism," which is an exceedingly fair study of Bolshevism by a man who does not approve the underlying ideas; "Lenin and Gandhi"; "The Power and Secret of the Jesuits"; and "The Russian

Church."

Many years of reading went into the making of his books, but he also has a first-hand acquaintance with Russia, Spain, the Balkans and Asiatic countries, the United States alone being an un-discovered land for him. Fulop-Miller lives in Vienna and is of Alsatian and Hungarian descent; Alsatian accounting for the spelling of Miller. He possesses an uncanny ability for absorbing detail and using documentation, and although he makes his own point of view entirely clear he is not a partisan.

ONE OF the reasons why he refuses to believe in this myth is his conviction that there could not "have been an English policy of encirclement because her irrational policies made England incapable of carrying out any far-sighted plans, and because English humanity and civilization would have worked against such a policy from its inception." Much as he admires England's chivalry, fairness and humanity, this professor admits that she has perhaps committed a few political sins, but these have been committed by her own people. He goes on in a tone that will make English readers wonder if the millennium is at hand. "England is far from being guilty of all the sins charged against her; but of some she is guilty, and they are bad enough. But she has repented and made what amends she could. She should, therefore, be forgiven, especially by those who have no less serious offences to answer for, but who repent nothing, have no desire to make amends and who speak of their own sins as though they were great historical deeds, while at the same time they throw stones at England."

IN THE midst of a golfing, motoring, bridge-playing generation there are still more than a few people who read books. In the twenty-three years of the Everyman Library's existence more than 25,000,000 copies of the books in that series have been sold. In founding this series the late J. M. Dent decided to print only those books which have stood the test of time. A representative New York book store reports that the best sellers among the Everyman books are, in order-named: "Shakespeare's Tragedies"; "David Copperfield"; "Dostoevsky's 'The Idiot'"; and "Plato's Republic." This list of favorites shows that after all public taste is not as fussy as is generally supposed.

THE IRISH FREE STATE is not free in one respect: it has established a censorship on books. The latest writer to receive free advertising from this source is Aldous Huxley, whose book, "Point Counter Point," has just been put under the ban. Booksellers have been warned that they will be compelled under the law to pay heavy penalties if all copies of this work are not immediately returned to the publishers. But why pick on "Point Counter Point"? Have the Irish censors never read "Antie Hay," by the same author?

Why not make a clean sweep and proscribe everything Aldous has written? Once the advisability of censorship is established, there is nothing like being thorough.

TRY TO think up a new idea for a book and see how hard it is to hit upon anything that has never been unatempted yet in prose or rhyme. So hate off to Joseph Auslander, who has managed to perform this feat. He has just sailed to Europe with the intention of writing a new kind of travel book. He will follow the trail of the poets from Homer to the present day, visiting those places in Europe that by romantic association or residence have called the open the society would surely have been a crossbreed body inside the church. Limiting itself to ascribing a more important position to the human will, greater value to works, to elaborating the apostolic idea.

Fulop-Miller regards Dostoevsky as the greatest enemy of that society since Pascal. This is due to Dostoevsky's possession of a religious nature completely separated from worldly affairs. In his writings he presented, what he thought was the essence of the teachings of Christ, which was that unworldliness with suffering was the route to God. Dostoevsky's direct attack on the Jesuits in the legend of the Grand Inquisitor in "The Brothers Karamazov," which has been studied in detail and replied to by members of the society themselves. Although they found the Russian mistake, they respected his deeply religious nature and the subjective honesty and purity of his intention.

The present-day attitude of Jesuit writers toward capitalism and Socialism exhibits a tendency to reconcile the better elements of both systems. This is taking place in Europe, where Socialists are members of a working party and not regarded as pariahs. But this effort is only secondary to the Jesuit aim of making all earthly affairs contribute to the glory of God.

The average traveler tells how a country looks when viewed from the top; Mr. Kerr tells how it looks when viewed from the bottom. His report, consequently, is a bit different. He speaks of prohibition, prosperity, hospitality and the American church as other foreigner has spoken of them. He discusses flop houses, Great Lakes steamers, freight trains and lumber camps in the manner of one, who knows.

Incidentally, he gives a very fair picture of the degeneration of a young man. You can see the disease of the wanderer—restlessness, laziness, irresponsibility—slowly growing on him, taking hold and finally ruining him for good. The picture, in places, is not pretty, but it is effective.

IN "THE INVINCIBLE JEW," Harford Powell Jr. presents a biography of St. Paul that is surprisingly exciting.

I say "surprisingly" because, while Paul had one of the most amazing careers in all history, we ordinarily take him too much for granted as a legendary figure out of the New Testament. Mr. Powell does not pretend to have unearthed any new facts about the great apostle's career—the fact-finding in this case was all done years ago; but he presents him in a new light and makes an extraordinarily interesting book.

Paul, to Mr. Powell, was not the grouchy, nihilistic heretic that many scholars have depicted.

Instead, he was as human as Simon Peter, a man who had many friends and liked having them about him, a very able preacher, a tireless organizer and a tremendously courageous hero.

From a consideration of Paul's career, Mr. Powell swings into the general subject of race prejudice, and voices a strong, noteworthy plea for tolerance—as well as a word of advice some of the victims of the racial hatred.

"The Invincible Jew" is published by the Bobbs-Merrill Co.

"What we have, and what we feel aversion needs in any consolidation, is a federation of leading pioneers—not so much dollars, or machinery, or buildings, as men."—Fred Bentzach, president, United Aircraft and Transport Corporation (Forbes Magazine).

There is no manner of doubt that Miss Adams will be heartily welcomed to her stage revisited.

She will bring to it a ripened art and a radiant

Books and Things

By PROFESSOR W. T. ALLISON

A DANIEL come to judgment!" is what England will call Hermann Kantorowicz, a German professor, who has written a book, "The Spirit of English Political Life," in which he expresses remorse for having misjudged Great Britain during the war. He tells that he has written this book as a token of his repentance. "When first I knew the truth," he says, "I wrote this book, with a melancholy heart, full of shame and indignation, and I offer it to my countrymen without fear—and without hope."

The main truth, he says, that this "myth of English encirclement" was invented by the Kaiser, von Bismarck and von Tirpitz—and propagated with all the machinery available to a powerful governing group—in order to work up sentiment of this legend, which German official documents that lately have been made accessible show to be false."

ONE OF the reasons why he refuses to believe in this myth is his conviction that there could not "have been an English policy of encirclement because her irrational policies made England incapable of carrying out any far-sighted plans, and because English humanity and civilization would have worked against such a policy from its inception." Much as he admires England's chivalry, fairness and humanity, this professor admits that she has perhaps committed a few political sins, but these have been committed by her own people. He goes on in a tone that will make English readers wonder if the millennium is at hand. "England is far from being guilty of all the sins charged against her; but of some she is guilty, and they are bad enough. But she has repented and made what amends she could. She should, therefore, be forgiven, especially by those who have no less serious offences to answer for, but who repent nothing, have no desire to make amends and who speak of their own sins as though they were great historical deeds, while at the same time they throw stones at England."

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MOSLEY'S CABINET RESIGNATION BLOW TO LABOR GOVERNMENT

MacDonald Cabinet Too Slow In Reform Says Rich Young M.P.

Special Dispatch to The Victoria Times

London, June 14.—Great Britain's highly vulnerable Labor Party has just received one of its most serious blows from the most unexpected quarter—within its own ranks. And Sir Oswald Mosley, thirty-three-year-old M.P., has taken the most sensational step adopted by any ambitious politician in many a decade—he resigned his position in the MacDonald cabinet because, in his opinion, it was not doing enough for the workers and unemployed who form such a large part of the Labor Party's vote.

Mosley was Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, a post given him so he could assist J. H. Thomas, Lord Privy Seal, in tackling the ominous unemployment problem. But he wasn't permitted to tackle it hard enough, so quit his job in protest against the government's "muddling methods."



Wealthy, titled aristocrats, Sir Oswald and Lady Cynthia Mosley, pictured above, were Tories until he rebelled and joined the Socialist party. Both are in Parliament, where he again has turned against his party because it turned down his drastic plan for the relief of England's unemployment.

The young M.P. thinks Thomas and the MacDonald cabinet back of him have been too slow and too cautious in dealing with the labor situation. He has been for a movement that was startling in its extent and implications. He was willing to spend nearly a billion dollars to put great public works under construction. He wanted to raise the school age so that more children would be shut out of the factories, and to pension working people over sixty. In that way, by cutting out the young and providing for the old, jobs could be found for the younger men and women who now are out of employment.

CABINET OPPOSES HIM

But his proposals were turned down by the very cabinet to which he belonged. The ordinary politician would have held on to his job and to the judgment of his elders. He would have followed his ambition rather than his convictions. For it is a dangerous thing in Britain for a man to resign an important government post because he disagrees with his party leaders. Premier says that a man who takes a step seldom gets a chance to come back.

Aside from that, it was no easy decision for him to make, for Mosley has been one of the very few intimates of that eminently lonely man, Premier MacDonald. Lady Cynthia Mosley, also an M.P., with her wealth, her beauty, her social connections, has been the only member of the Labor Party to hold veritable salons for the government.

But one of the biggest things about the young Mosleys is courage. They are not afraid.

Sir Oswald, for instance. Like many young Englishmen of his standing, he was educated at a great private school and then at the military academy of Sandhurst. He served well as an officer during the World War. Returned home, he entered politics and was elected to Parliament as a Tory. Then he made one of the greatest matches of the year. He married Lady Cynthia Curzon, daughter of the Marquess of Curzon, one of the very pillars of British aristocracy and Toryism. And his wife, through her late mother, has been a big part of the many millions left by Levi Z. Leiter, Chicago department store magnate.

With his good looks, his heredity to a baronetcy, his oratorical powers, plus the help of his lovely young wife, Mosley's path seemed all marked out for him. All he had to do was to be a good party man and he would climb to the top. But the smug complacency of the Tories irritated and then angered him.

First from his position as a young back-bencher he boldly criticized them. Then he went a step farther, ran as an independent, and was elected. Finally he rejected the one and all these works, joined the Socialist Party and ran as such. Many people cut him because he had "betrayed his class," as the jargon goes. The opposition papers at first ignored him

INDISCRETION LIKELY TO WRECK CHURCHILL'S CAREER

KING, QUEEN AND 10,000 CHEER TOSCANINI, HAILED FINEST MAESTRO TO-DAY

NOTED BEAUTY TO BE LEFT WHEN ACE DARES ATLANTIC

London, June 14.—Arturo Toscanini and his New York Philharmonic players were cheered for ten minutes by a crowd of 10,000 music lovers when packed Albert Hall at the famous conductor's first concert here.

Guests—Germans, Mary, other members of the Royal Family, and all the most prominent musical and social figures of London were present at what seemed to be one of the most sensational events of London's recent musical history.

Toscanini stood silent more than ten minutes before his orchestra began to play. The King and Queen had been seated in a special box, and the Queen entered the royal box. "God Save the King" crashed out. The King sat down for this. He is the only man in the Empire who is required by custom to remain seated when it is played. But he rose to attention when Toscanini followed with "The Star Spangled Banner."

After Brahms's "Second Symphony" there were shouts of approval as well as prolonged applause and the King sent to the conductor and congratulated him. Bernard Shaw previously had thrown his arms around Toscanini and hugged him.

Other numbers on the programme were the third overture of Beethoven's "Leonore" and the "Venusberg" music from "Tannhauser." At the end there was a demonstration which for London was most unusual.

First there was loud applause, in which the King and Queen joined. After several reappearances of the conductor, the King and Queen left. Entertainers then became more vociferous and the great auditorium rang with shouts.

There was general comment among musical authorities during the intermission that this orchestra is the best heard here since the war and that Toscanini, who had never before conducted in London, is the greatest living master of music. The maestro expressed himself later as overwhelmed by the reception.



Big Row Is Caused By Public Reading Of Secret Paper

Special Dispatch to The Victoria Times

London, June 14.—Winston Spencer Churchill, writer, journalist, painter, orator, debater, holder of many cabinet posts, appeared the other day in a new role—that of grave-digger of his long-standing yearning to be Prime Minister of his country.

That is the considered opinion of many of his fellow countrymen, because of one of the most extraordinary incidents that ever occurred in a House of Commons debate—noting less than the open reading in Parliament of cabled instructions that had been marked "personal and secret" and that Lloyd George, who was Premier at that time, said were part of a cabinet paper. The contents of such papers can be revealed only by consent of the King, obtained through the Premier. Such consent had not been obtained.

READ SECRET DOCUMENT

The setting was this: Premier MacDonald had made a long speech setting forth what had been accomplished by the London Naval Conference recently ended. Then Winston Churchill, for the Tory opposition, made an attack on the results, his main thesis being that, as the result of the conference, Britain accepted an inferior naval position to America. In his eagerness to attack, he read from the instructions cabled to Lord Balfour when he was head of the British delegation to the Washington Naval Conference of 1921. Premier MacDonald and former Premier Lloyd George both took him severely to task. Churchill, usually so confident and self-possessed, sat there red-faced as a schoolboy who was being publicly reproved by his teachers.

DAMAGE DONE

Desperate efforts will be made by the Tories to save Churchill's face, but the damage has been done and he can probably kiss good-bye all chances of ever being Premier, even if the Tories were to come into power again.

The truth is that though Churchill is one of the most brilliant and best-known men in British politics, his own colleagues doubt his stability. He is restless, excitable, ambitious. And he has switched parties. He left the Tories and joined the Liberals in 1906, holding various cabinet posts. When the Liberals were smashed several years ago, he left the Liberals and rejoined the Conservatives, being Chancellor of the Exchequer in the last Cabinet.

As a very favored political orator, his success is a constant source of wonderment to visitors. He enunciates with a sort of mixture between a stammer and a lisp and is very slow in his delivery. But he excels in the rough and tumble of parliamentary debate and delights in interruptions which give him opportunity for witty sallies which he is quick to grasp. He is a son of Lord Randolph Churchill and his wife, who was Miss Jennie Jerome of New York and a grandson of the seventh Duke of Marlborough. He is, therefore, a cousin of the present Duke, both of whose wives were Americans.

Young Churchill was educated in the great British military school of Sandhurst and at first only the soldier's life appealed to him. In 1895 he served with the Spanish troops in Cuba and got Spanish military decorations. Then he served with British troops in Indian frontier wars and on the Nile in the Egyptian campaigns. In the Boer War he was captured, but made his escape and served in many of the big actions in that conflict thereafter.

HELD CABINET POST

Bring of the military life, he entered the House of Commons and in various Liberal, wartime Coalition, and Tory cabinets has held every post with the exception of the Premiership. Being a man of immense capacities, as well as energy, he filled every post successfully. As Secretary of the Admiralty when the World War broke out, he saw to it that the high seas fleet was assembled and ready the minute the time came to fly the battle flags. In a reshuffle of cabinets, having lost his job, he returned to active service as a soldier in Flanders, being made a Lieutenant-colonel. He soon returned to a cabinet post in the important job of Minister of Munitions and has held office ever since except when the Labor Governments were in power.

In between times this amazing man has found opportunity to write a brilliant life of his father and the huge volume on the World War, which are among the best of the kind.

He is a bitter opponent of the Labor Government and, since the Tories have been in opposition, has been doing most of the leading. The nominal leader, former Premier Baldwin, being for the most part silent. To have read out in Parliament part of what his former Premier calls a secret and personal paper, a cabinet paper, is the greatest mistake of his career. It is likely also to be the costliest.

At the Palace for conveying a continuous supply of purified air to the King's bedroom. The air was forced through chemically treated water and then through a six-inch pipe into the window of the King's bedroom. In the opinion of Lord Dawson King George would probably have survived the very critical stage of his illness at Christmas, 1928, but for this method. It was done at a cost of £4,000, including the fees of the engineers.

AT CRAIGWEIL HOUSE

King George's stay at Craigwell House at Bognor cost him in rent £100 per week, and he was there nearly three months. Conveying the King to Bognor cost £1,500. This was the cost of the specially constructed ambulance in which the Monarch travelled from Buckingham Palace to Bognor.

Then there were the fees paid to the nurses. Six were employed in the more critical stages of the Monarch's illness and four later. The nurses were paid at the normal rate, but each received a gift of £100 when their attendance was no longer needed.

Reuter's Special to The Victoria Times

London

June 14

The

King

George

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the

Victoria Daily Times

VICTORIA, B.C. SATURDAY, JUNE 14 1930.



JUNE 14-30

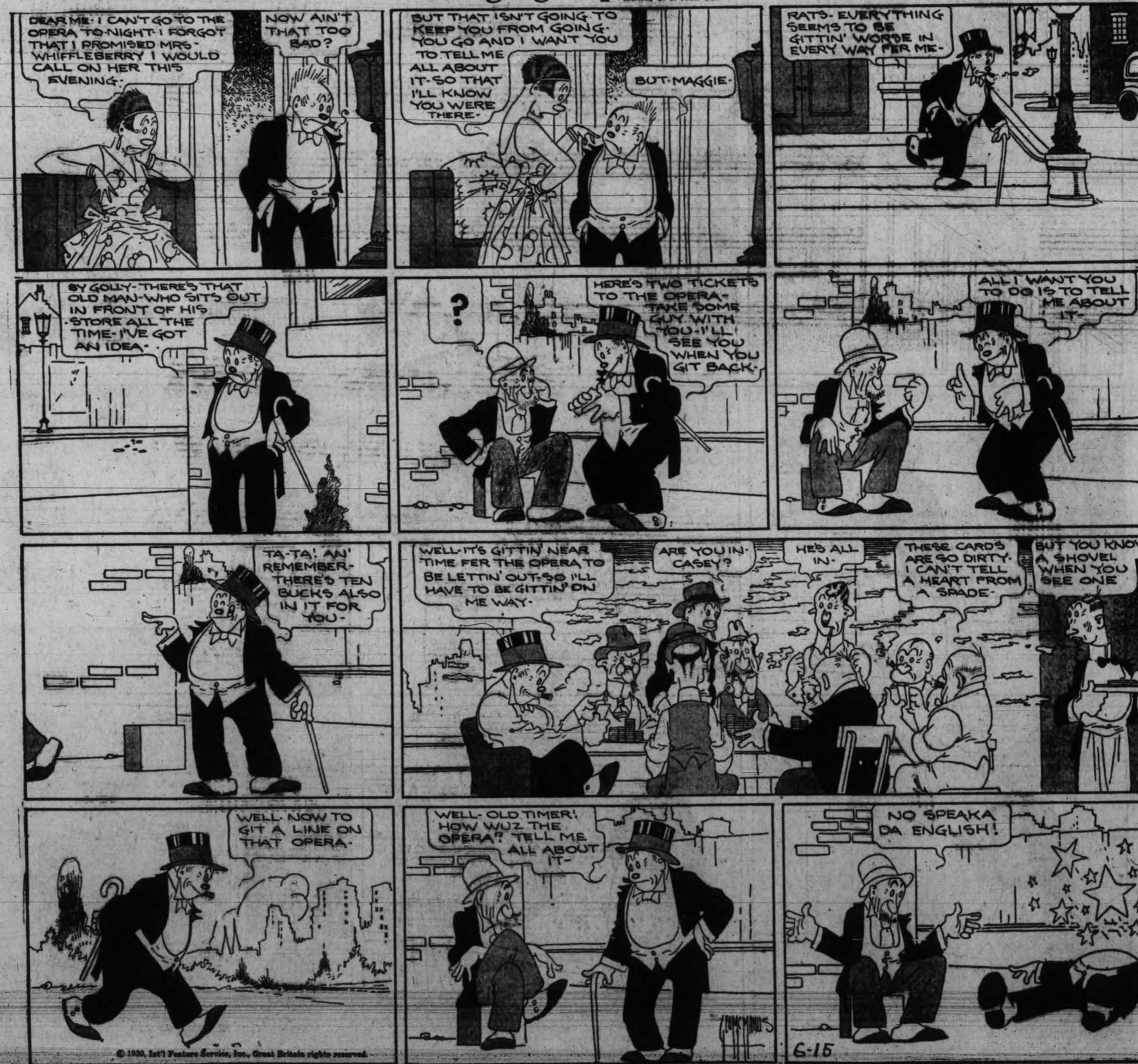
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SATURDAY, JUNE 14, 1930



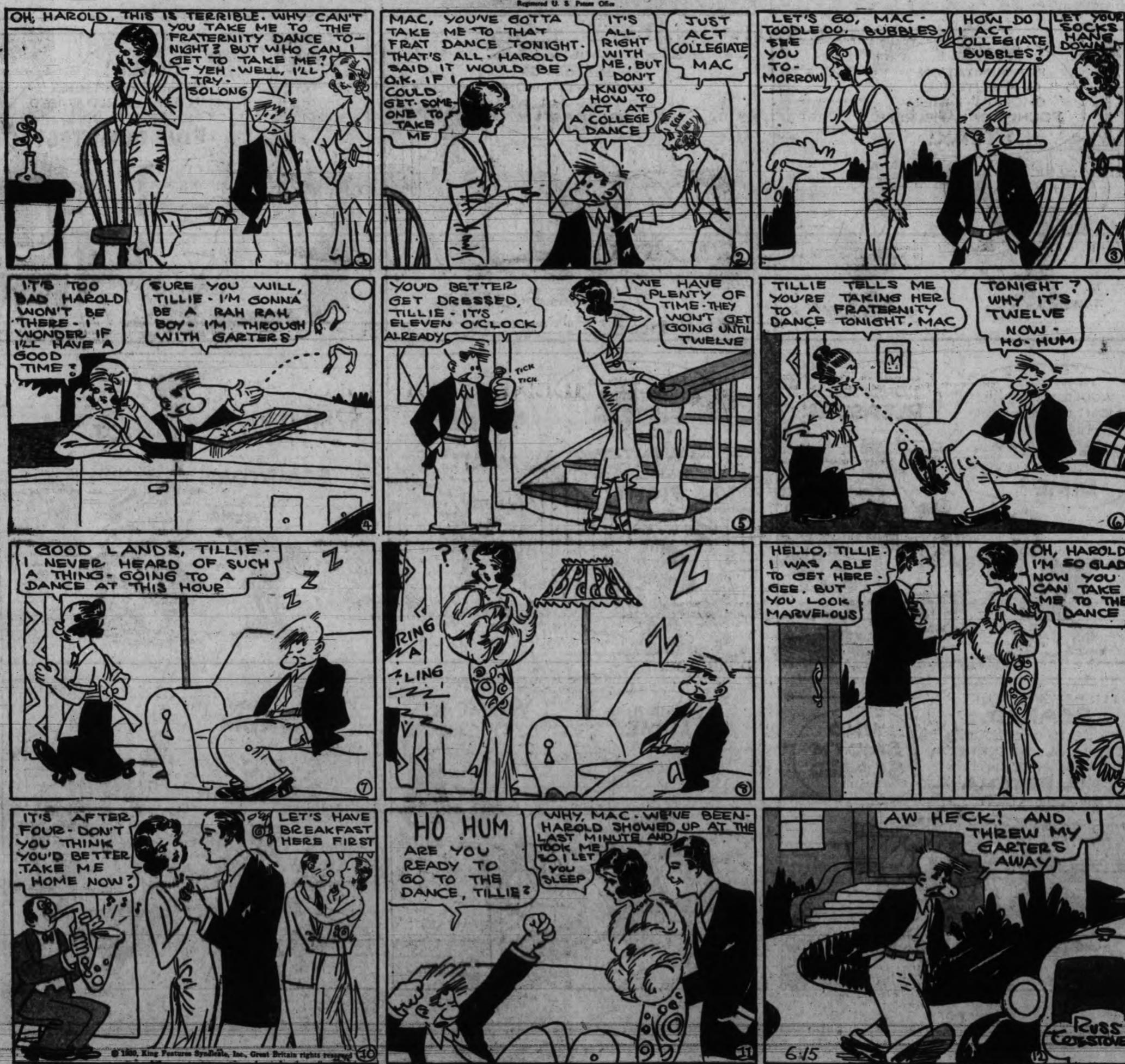
Bringing Up Father

Bronston U. S. Patent Office





Tillie the Toiler





Regular Fellers

by Gene Byrnes

